Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1874. NUMBER 50.

ORDINANCE

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE

Borough of Gallitzin!

Passed December 26th, 1873.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Gallitzin, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, that the following shall be the Ordinance for the government of Gallitzin Borough:

ORDINANCE.

ARTICLE I.—AUDITOR.

1. The Borough Auditor shall annually, later than the first Monday in March, examine and adjust the books, papers and accounts of the Borough Treasurer and all officers of the Borough into whose possession moneys of the Borough may come during the preceding fiscal year, which shall close on the last day of February.

2. He shall cancel all orders and vouchers which are allowed in the Treasurer's account, and shall immediately present to the Council a written report of the receipts and expenditures of the preceding year, together with such comments, if any, in the hands of any officer of the Borough, due and unpaid, and he shall return to the Secretary all orders or vouchers cancelled by him.

ARTICLE II.—ASSESSOR.

1. The Borough Assessor shall make the assessment of all persons within the limits of the corporation between the first and tenth days of May of each year, and shall deliver the same to the Secretary before the 15th of said month, to be by the Secretary; whereupon the Secretary shall give notice, as provided by law, that the Assessor and Council will meet for the purpose of holding appeals on the third Saturday of May.

ARTICLE III.—BURGESS.

1. On the Saturday succeeding the third Monday in February, the Burgess shall present to Council the returns of election held in the Borough for Borough officers.

2. The Burgess elect shall at the same time appear and take the oath or affirmation, prescribed by law.

3. The Burgess shall see that the public peace is preserved, and shall enforce obedience to the ordinances and regulations of the Borough.

4. He shall sign all orders drawn on the Treasurer, but only for the payment of claims which have been approved and ordered by the Council. He shall have charge of the Borough seal, and shall affix the same, when required, to all papers requiring the same, wherein the Council is equally divided, he shall have the casting vote.

5. The Burgess shall have control of the police force of the Borough, and in case of the absence or inability of the Burgess, any member of the Council present, shall act and perform the duties temporarily.

ARTICLE IV.—SECRETARY.

1. The Borough Secretary shall draw all orders on the Treasurer for the amounts of all claims against the Borough which have passed Council, keeping a register of them, and shall return papers, vouchers, and other documents to the Borough; shall record the Borough duplicate, for the use of the Collector, not later than the first day of March in each year, and keep accurate account of all liabilities of the Borough.

2. He shall receive all ordinances which may be passed by Council and approved by the Burgess, and witness the same, and shall record all such ordinances adopted by the Council and approved by the Burgess.

3. He will keep the proceedings and minutes of Council, give due notice to members of Council of all special meetings, and perform such other services as may be required.

4. He shall annually with the Treasurer, immediately after the Auditor's settlement, present to the Council a report of the finances of the Borough, showing a statement of the receipts and expenditures for the preceding year, and annually give notice, not later than the third Monday in May, of the time and place of hearing appeals from the Borough tax assessment.

ARTICLE V.—COUNCIL.

1. On Saturday succeeding the election of Borough officers, the Councilmen elect and the Council whose term of office will then expire shall meet for organization. The returns of the preceding year, or, in his absence, of the Burgess elect, or, in the absence of both, any member elected as temporary chairman, by the returns of election for Borough officers being presented and read, the chairman, he shall ask the question, "Are the returns approved?" If no objection be made, the returns shall be considered adopted, and the members severally sworn or affirmed.

2. The Council shall then proceed to elect a Secretary, Treasurer, Street Commissioner, Constable, and such other officers as may be required by law, all of whom, when required, shall take an oath or affirmation to discharge the duties with fidelity—said oaths or affirmations to be filed by the Borough Secretary.

3. Special committees may be appointed by the Burgess, as the Council may direct, for the consideration of all matters that may be referred to the Council, and any committee may report to Council on any subject referred to them.

4. On the third Saturday in May of each year the Burgess and Council shall meet for the purpose of hearing appeals from the Borough assessment, of revising and equalizing the same, and in meeting notice shall be given as is provided by law.

5. The Council shall annually levy and collect for Borough purposes a tax not exceeding that prescribed by law.

6. The Council shall annually levy and collect a tax on owners of dogs and bitches not exceeding the limit prescribed by the laws of the Commonwealth.

7. The Council shall meet at least once a month, at such time and place as may be designated by ordinance.

8. At the time of the regular meeting in December, the Council shall fix by regulation the rate per cent. of Borough tax for the ensuing year.

ARTICLE VI.—HIGH CONSTABLE.

1. It shall be the duty of the High Constable to arrest suspected and disorderly persons that may be found upon the streets, alleys or in front of public places, in drinking saloons or other places, and bring such persons before the Burgess to be examined and dealt with according to law; and such other disorderly persons as may be arrested of disorderly conduct calculated to disturb the peace, or of being gathered together in disorderly assemblages, shall be fined in a sum not less than three dollars nor more than ten dollars.

2. It shall be the duty of the High Constable to serve all the Borough ordinances when required, to make complaint to the Burgess of violations of laws and regulations coming to his knowledge, and produce necessary proofs thereof, and shall, in the presence of the Burgess, quell all tumults, and other disturbances.

3. The High Constable shall post all notices of the time and place of holding the Borough assessments, and all ordinances fixed by the Council, and shall execute warrants and processes issued by the Burgess.

4. The High Constable shall securely keep in the lock-up house all persons that may be confined in the same by him in pursuance of the ordinances of the Borough, and shall be entitled to receive the same fees as are allowed the Sheriff of the county of Cambria for similar services—said fees to be paid by the prisoner as costs.

5. The High Constable shall give bonds in the sum of five hundred dollars, with sufficient sureties, approved by the Council. The bond of said officer shall be filed within ten days from the time he receives notice of his election.

ARTICLE VII.—PUBLIC PEACE.

1. Any person or persons who shall be found writing on walls, or doing injury to the Borough, Rail Road Company or to property within the limits of this Borough, shall forfeit and pay for each offense a sum not less than three dollars nor more than five dollars: Provided, that when any accidental no further fine shall be imposed than the amount of costs and expenses of prosecution.

2. Any person injuring, defacing or destroying any proclamation, notice, handbill, or other paper put up by the Burgess, Borough Council, or by the authority of Council, shall, within ten days after the same has been put up, pay a fine of not less than three dollars nor more than ten dollars.

3. Any person or persons not employed by the Rail Road Company found jumping on the cars unnecessarily while running, shall pay a fine of not less than fifty cents nor more than one dollar.

4. Any person found guilty of wilfully discharging any gun or other firearm, or carelessly and unnecessarily handling the same or other dangerous weapon, except in defence of self or property, within the limits of this Borough, shall pay a fine of not less than one dollar nor more than ten dollars.

Sec. 5. Any person or persons engaged in fighting, quarreling, or otherwise creating disturbances within the limits of the Borough, shall pay a fine of not less than three dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars.

ARTICLE VIII.—RETURNS.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of any officer of the Borough who may receive any of the funds of the Borough, derived from fines, taxes, or any other source, to pay to the Borough Treasurer, on or before the fifth day of each month, the full amount collected or received by them respectively during the previous month, with a statement of how derived; they shall report to Council at every regular monthly meeting the amount of money received by them.

ARTICLE IX.—SIDEWALKS.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of the owner of any lot or lots fronting on any street laid out within the limits of this corporation, (at such time as may be hereafter directed by Council,) to cause sidewalks or footwalks, to be made of plank not less than one-and-a-half inches in thickness, laid crosswise on sills, or of other good material, so as to form a dry, firm and smooth walk.

Sec. 2. Any person or persons owning lots who shall refuse or neglect to make their respective footwalks, as herein specified, within sixty days after being notified by the Street Commissioner, then the Street Commissioner shall cause the same to be made speedily at the expense of the Borough, and the Burgess shall proceed, as provided by law, to recover the amount so expended, with twenty per cent. added; which sum shall be paid into the Borough treasury for the use of the Borough.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the Burgess and Council to have the streets and alleys surveyed and laid out, having a width as near the specification of the town plot as possible, and owners of property shall remove fences and all other obstructions outside the limits of streets and footwalks as soon thereafter as practicable.

Sec. 4. All streets or alleys not laid out or specified in the town plot shall remain in such condition, unless owners of property adjoining such unspecified streets or alleys shall donate for use of the Borough the requisite amount of ground necessary for said streets or alleys; or until such time as the Burgess and Council may direct the same to be opened at the expense of the Borough.

Sec. 5. Any person trespassing on any sidewalk with any animal or vehicle, hitching animals to trees, fences or buildings, or anything not provided for that purpose, shall pay a fine of not less than one dollar nor more than ten dollars.

ARTICLE X.—SALARIES.

Sec. 1. The officers of the Borough shall each receive the salary hereinafter specified.

Sec. 2. The Borough Secretary shall receive two dollars for each meeting of the Council and five dollars for making the Borough duplicate.

Sec. 3. The Street Commissioner shall receive such compensation as Council may order for each day actually employed in the service of the Borough.

Sec. 4. The High Constable, besides such fees and costs as he may be entitled to, shall receive five per cent. of the amount which he actually collects on the Borough tax duplicate and pays over to the Borough Treasurer.

Sec. 5. The Treasurer shall receive a salary per annum, or a per cent. on amount received into the treasury, as the Council may hereafter direct.

Sec. 6. The Surveyor shall receive for each day actually employed in the service of the Borough such compensation as the Burgess and Council shall direct.

ARTICLE XI.—FINES AND FEES.

Sec. 1. The fees and costs of the Burgess and High Constable shall be the same as prescribed by law for Justices of the Peace and Constables: Provided, that the Borough shall not be liable for the fees and costs of such officers.

Sec. 2. All fines shall be recovered by conviction before the Burgess, and in all cases of conviction the party convicted shall be liable to pay, in addition to the fine, the legal fees or costs which may have accrued in the case.

Sec. 3. If any person or persons sentenced by the Burgess shall neglect or refuse to pay the fines, together with the costs and costs, such person or persons may be committed to the lock-up house for a period not exceeding the time prescribed by law; and the fines, with the costs and fees, may be collected by proceedings before a Justice of the Peace.

ARTICLE XII.—LICENSES.

Sec. 1. No person or persons within the limits of this Borough shall exhibit any play, show, juggling, theatrical, or other exhibition, for which money is demanded or received, without a license for that purpose had and obtained from the Burgess and Treasurer, which license shall express for what it is granted and time of continuance.

Sec. 2. The amount of license to be paid for the exhibition of any show or play above mentioned shall be not less than three dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars, the amount of each license to be determined by the Burgess.

Sec. 3. That for lectures on scientific or literary subjects, or exhibitions or fairs for benevolent or charitable purposes, no license or permit shall be required.

Sec. 4. Any person violating any provision of this article shall, on conviction, be fined not less than five nor more than twenty-five dollars for each offense.

ARTICLE XIII.—TREASURER.

Sec. 1. The Treasurer, within ten days after his election, shall give bonds, with sufficient sureties, in the sum of five hundred dollars, (until otherwise ordered,) sureties to be approved by the Council and bond filed with the Borough Secretary. Said Treasurer shall assume his duties on the second Tuesday of March.

Sec. 2. He shall receive all moneys belonging to the Borough, and shall pay out the same only upon order drawn by the Burgess and countersigned by the Secretary; and shall deliver to his successor in office all books, moneys and property belonging to the Borough which may be in his possession.

Sec. 3. He shall keep his accounts in a plain manner wherein the receipts and expenditures shall be exhibited, and each item of charge and discharge shall appear therein. Said accounts shall at all times during office hours be open to the inspection of the Burgess or any member of the Council.

Sec. 4. The Treasurer shall have power to grant licenses, in accordance with the ordinance of the Borough, to all persons who may apply and pay for the same. He shall keep account of all licenses granted and the revenue derived therefrom in a book for that purpose.

Sec. 5. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to report to the Council, at each and every monthly meeting, the amount of money on hands at the time of the last statement, the amount received up to the fifth of the current month, from where received, and the amount paid by him during said month.

Sec. 6. On the second Tuesday in March, each year, the Treasurer shall submit to the Council a detailed statement of all moneys received by him during the preceding year, from whom, what source received, and the amount paid by him. He is required to notify the Council of the time the duplicate is placed in the hands of the Collector at the first meeting thereafter. He shall assist the Secretary in making out the Borough duplicate.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is directed to keep a register of all dogs and bitches returned to him in accordance with the ordinance of the Borough, and furnish a certificate to the party registering the same.

ARTICLE XIV.—STREET COMMISSIONER.

Sec. 1. The Street Commissioner shall be subject to the direction of the Burgess and Council, and shall have full power in carrying out his instructions, to make contracts and to hire all needful aid, subject to the approval of the Burgess and Council.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the Street Commissioner to enforce all regulations or ordinances of the Borough relating to streets, alleys, sidewalks, gutters, bridges and sewers, and attend to the opening of all new streets and alleys. He shall certify all bills for material furnished in his department, and have charge of all tools belonging to the Borough and be accountable for the same.

Sec. 3. The Street Commissioner shall prepare and present to Council at each monthly meeting, upon a check-roll, his own name and the name of every person employed under him, showing each day each person was employed, where and how employed, amount of daily pay and total amount due each person, and shall certify the same.

REPEALING ARTICLE.

Any section in this Ordinance may be repealed, amended, or added to by a two-third vote of Council: Provided, notice be given one month previous to the passage of such additions, amendments, or repeals.

Passed finally by the Council, and approved by the Burgess, Dec. 26th, A. D. 1873.

MICHAEL FITZHARRIS, Burgess.

JOHN F. BRADLEY, Secretary.

LOVE, DRINK AND DEBT.

BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

Son of mine! the world before you
Spreads a thousand secret snares
Round the feet of every mortal
Who through life's long highway fares.
Three especial, let me warn you,
Are by every traveler met;
Three, to try your might and virtue—
They are Love and Drink and Debt.

Love, my boy, there's no escaping,
'Tis the common fate of men;
Father had it—I have had it—
But for Love you had not been.
Take your chances, but be cautious;
Know a squib is not a dove;
Be the upright man of honor;
All deceit doth murder love.

As for Drink, avoid it wholly;
Like an adder it will sting;
Crush the earliest temptation—
Handle not the dangerous thing.
See the wrecks of men around us,
Once as fair and pure as you;
Heed the warning! Shun their pathway,
And the hell they're tottering through.

Yet, though love be pure and gentle,
And from drink you may be free,
With a yearning heart I warn you
'Gainst the worst of all the three!
Many a demon on his journey
Bunyan's Christian Pilgrim met;
They were lambs, even old Apollyon,
To the awful demon, Debt.

With quaking heart and face abashed
The wretched debtor goes;
He starts at shadows, lest they be
The shades of men he owes.
Down silent streets he furtive steals,
The face of men to shun;
He shivers at the postman's ring,
And fears the dreadful dun.

Beware of debt! Once in, you'll be
A slave forevermore;
If credit tempt you, thunder "No!"
And show it to the door.
Cold water and a crust of bread
May be the best you'll get;
Accept them like a man, and swear—
"*I'll never run in debt!*"

JIM SMILEY'S BETS.

Simon Wheeler, Esq., of Angel's Camp, Calaveras county, California, tells the following:

There was a fellow here by the name of Jim Smiley, in the winter of '49—or may be it was in the spring of 50—I don't recollect exactly, somehow, though what makes me think it was the one or the other is because I remember the big flume wasn't finished when he first came to the camp; but anyway, he was the curiousest man about always betting on anything that turned up you ever see, if he could get anybody to bet on the other side; and if he couldn't he'd change sides.

Any way that suited the other man would suit him, any way s'o he got a bet, he was satisfied. But still he was lucky, uncommon lucky; he almost always come out winner. He was always ready and laying for a change; there couldn't be no solitary thing mentioned but that feller'd offer to bet on it, and take any side you please, as I was just telling you. If there was a horse-race, you'd find him flush or you'd find him busted at the end of it; if there was a dog-fight, he'd bet on it; if there was a cat-fight, he'd bet on it; if there was a chicken-fight, he'd bet on it; why, if there was two birds setting on a fence, he'd bet you which one would fly first; or if there was a camp-meeting, he'd be there regular to bet on Parson Walker, which he judged to be the best exhorter about here—and so he was, too, and a good man. If he ever saw a straddle-bug start to go anywhere, he would bet you how long it would take him to get wherever he was going to, and if you took him up he would follow that straddle-bug to Mexico but what he would find out where he was bound for and how long he was on the road.

Lots of the boys here has seen that smiley, and can tell you about him. Why, it never made no difference to him—he would bet on anything—the dangdest feller. Parson Walker's wife laid very sick once, for a good while, and it seemed as if they warn't agoin' to save her. But one morning he came in, and Smiley asked how she was, and he said she was considerably better—thank the Lord for his infinite mercy!—and coming on so smart that, with the blessing of Providence she'd get well yet; and Smiley, before he thought, says:—"Well, I'll risk two and a half that she don't anyway."

This yer Smiley had a mare—the boys called her the fifteen minute nag, but that was only in fun, you know, because of course she was faster than that—and he used to win money on that horse for all she was so slow, and always had the asthma, or the distemper, or the consumption, or something of that kind. They used to give her two or three hundred yards start, and then pass her under way; but always at the fag end of the race she'd get excited and desperate like, and come cavorting and straddling up, and scattering her legs around limber, sometimes in the air, and sometimes out to the side among the fences, and kicking up m-o-r-e dust and raising m-o-r-e racket with her coughing and sneezing and blowing her nose—and always fetch up at the stand just about a neck ahead, as near as you could cipher it down.

And he had a little, smart bull pup that to look at him you'd think he wan't worth a cent but to set around and look onery and lay for a chance to steal something. But as soon as the money was up on him he was a different dog; his under jaw'd begin to stick out like the fo'castle of a steamboat, and his teeth would uncover and shine savage like the furnaces. And a dog might tackle him, and bully-rag him, and bite him, and throw him over his shoulder two or three times, and Andrew Jackson—which was the name of the pup—Andrew Jackson would never let on but what he was satisfied, and hadn't expected nothing else—and the bets being doubled and doubled on the other side all the time till the money was all up; and then all of a sudden he would grab the other dog jest by the jint of his hind leg and freeze to it—not chaw, you understand, but only jest grip and hang on till they throwed up the sponge, if it was a year.

Smiley always come out winner on that pup, till he harnassed a dog once that didn't have no hind legs, because they'd been sawed off by a circular saw, and when the thing had gone along far enough and the money was all up, and he come to make a snatch for his pet holt, he saw in a minute how he'd been imposed on, and how the other dog had him in the door, so to speak, and he 'peared surprised, and then he looked sorter discouraged like, and didn't try no more to win the fight, and so he got chucked out bad. He gave Smiley a look, as much as to say his heart was broke, and it was his fault, putting up a dog that hadn't no hind legs for him to take hold of, which was his main dependence in a fight, and then he limped off a piece and laid down and died.

It was a good pup, was that Andrew Jackson, and would have made a name for himself if he'd lived; for the stuff was in him, and he had genius; I know it, because he hadn't any opportunities to speak of, and it don't stand to reason that a dog could make such a fight as he could under the circumstances if he hadn't no talent. It always makes me feel sorry when I think of that last fight of his'n, and the way it turned out.

Well, this yer Smiley had rat tarriers and chicken cocks, and all them kind of things, till you couldn't rest, and you could not fetch nothing for him to bet on but he'd match you. He ketched a frog one day and took him home, and said he kal'klated to edercate him; and so he never done nothing for three months but sit in his back yard and learn that frog to jump. And you bet he did learn him to. He'd give him a little punch behind, and the next minute you'd see that frog whirling in the air like a doughnut—see him turn one somerset, or maybe a couple, if he got a good start, and come down flat-footed and all right like a cat.

He got him up in the matter of catching flies, and kept him in practice so constant that he'd nail a fly every time as far as he could see him. Smiley said all a frog wanted was education, and he could do most anything; and I believe him. Why, I've seen him set Dan'l Webster down here on this floor—Dan'l Webster was the name of the frog—and sing out, "Flies! Dan'l, flies!" and quicker'n you could wink he'd spring straight up and snake a fly off'n the counter there and flop down on the floor again as solid as a gob of mud, and fall to scratching the side of his head with his hind foot, as indifferent as if he hadn't no idea he'd been doing more than any other frog might do.

You never see a frog so modest and straightfor'ard as he was, for all he was so gifted. And when it came to fair and square jumping on a dead level, he could get over more ground at one straddle than any animal of his breed you ever see.—Jumping on a dead level was his strong suit, you understand; and when it comes to that Smiley would ante up money on him as long as he had a red. Smiley was monstrous proud of his frog, and well he might be, for fellows that had traveled and been everywhere all said he laid over any frog that ever they see.

Well, Smiley kept the beast in a little box, and he used to fetch him down town and lay for a bet. One day a feller—a stranger in the camp, he was—come across him with his box, and says:

"What might it be that you've got in that box?"

And Smiley says, sorter indifferent like: "It might be a parrot, or it might be a canary, maybe, but it ain't—it's only just a frog."

And the feller took it and looked at it careful and turned it round this way and that, and says: "H'm! so 'tis. Well what's he good for?"

"Well," Smiley says, easy and careless, "he's good enough for one thing, I should judge—he can outjump any frog in Calaveras county."

The feller took the box again, and took another long, particular look, and gave it back to Smiley, and says, very deliberate:

"Well, I don't see no p'ints about that frog that's any better'n any other frog."

"Maybe you don't." Smiley says. "Maybe you understand frogs, and maybe you don't understand 'em; maybe you've had experience, and maybe you ain't only an amateur as it were. Anyways, I've got my opinion, and I'll risk forty dollars that he can outjump any frog in Calaveras county."

An' the fellow studied a minute, and then says, kinder sad like, "Well, I am only a stranger here, and I ain't got no frog; but if I had a frog I'd bet you."

And then Smiley Says, "That's all right, that's all right; if you'll only hold my box a minute, I'll go and git you a frog."—And so the feller took the box and put up his forty dollars along with Smiley's and set down to wait.

So he set there a good while thinking and thinking to himself, and then he got the frog out and pried his mouth open and took a teaspoon and filled him full of quail shot—filled him pretty near up to the chin—and set him on the floor. Smiley he went down to the swamp, and slopped around in the mud for a long time, and finally he ketched a frog and fetched him in and gave him to the feller, and says:

"Now, if you're ready, set him alongside of Dan'l, with his forepaws just even with, Dan'l, and I'll give the word." Then he says, "One—two—three—jump!" and him and the feller touched up the frogs from behind, and the new frog hopped off, but Dan'l give a heave, and hysted up his shoulders—so—like a Frenchman, but it wasn't no use—he couldn't budge; he was planted as solid as an anvil, and he couldn't no more stir than if he was anchored out. Smiley was a good deal surprised and he was disgusted, too, but he didn't have no idea what the matter was, of course.

The fellow took the money and started away; and when he was going out at the door he sorter jerked his thumb over his shoulders—this way—"I don't see no p'ints about that frog that's any better'n any other frog."

Smiley he stood scratching his head and looking down on Dan'l a long time, and at last he says, "I do wonder what in the nation that frog throwed on for; I wonder if there ain't something the matter with him; he 'pears too look mighty baggy, somehow." And he ketched Dan'l by the nap of the neck and lifted him up, and says: "Why blame my cats, if he don't weigh five pounds!" and turned him upside down and he belched out a double handful of shot. And then he see how it was, and he was the maddest man you ever saw.—He set the frog down and took out after that feller, but he never ketched him.

LAWYERS' MANUSCRIPTS.—A nice piece of manuscript, says the Nashville *Union*, was sent to this office lately. It was prepared by the skillful hand of a member of the legal profession, and consequently its meaning was as clear as mud. There were short marks here and long marks there, while dots, inksplashes, erasures, and things of that sort, were scattered about with reckless profusion. The paper resembled a map of bleeding Kansas, a plan of our proposed new water-works, a pen and ink sketch of the burnt district of Edgefield, or indeed, anything of that sort. Printers yearned for that manuscript the moment they saw it, and the one who was given the largest portion of it was looked upon with envy by his fellows. Finally one of them came to a couple of long words that he could not really decipher readily. He went out and borrowed a telescope, and looked again, but still failing to make out the two words in question, he propped his copy up at one end of the room, stood upon his head at the other, and viewed it in that position for awhile, but without success. Then he carried the copy to every man in the office, begging their assistance, but none were able to help the unfortunate typo. Then he became desperate, pulled his hat down with a firm grasp, ignored the undecipherable entirely, and substituted therefor "copy-books ten cents each," remarking confidently to a brother comp., "Won't that chap swear when he reads his proof?" and he will, of course; but is there not something suggestive in the sentence substituted? If copy-books are only ten cents each, why should not everylawyer in the city purchase one immediately, and at once set about improving chirography?

"A PLEASANT DAY."—The Danbury *News* says: Among the large number gathered at the horse sale, Friday, was Col. H., who is, as our Danbury readers well know, very deaf. Alongside of him stood a young man, a stranger, engaged, as was the Colonel, in watching the sale. During a lull he turned to the Colonel and politely observed: "A pleasant day." The Col. saw the movement of his lips, but of course heard no sound, and not wishing to lose what might be a matter of vital interest, he said, "What's that?" "It is a pleasant day," repeated the young man, suddenly realizing the dreadful insignificance of the statement. "I did not quite hear you," explained the Colonel, leaning forward with anxiety. The young man turned very red, and looking as if he was about to descend into the bowels of the earth. "I said it was a pleasant day," he again stammered, raising his voice and shivering at the sound. The Colonel's hand went up to his ear, "Really sir," he said in a bland manner, "I am afraid you will have to speak a little louder." The young man grew redder than ever. How gladly he would have turned and fled; how bitterly he regretted not keeping the information to himself. But the Colonel stood waiting; and raising himself by his toes, the young man shrilly screamed: "It is a pleasant day." The Colonel heard this, and promptly coincided, and the young man retreated amid the encouraging smiles of the populace.

A MISSIONARY among she freedmen in Tennessee, after relating to some little colored children the story of Ananias and Sapphira, asked them why God does not strike everybody dead that tells a lie, when one of the least in the room quickly answered, "Because there wouldn't be anybody left."

A GHOST.

BY DENNIS O'RAFFERTY.

The night was dark.
And niver a sphark
Of moonlight shone at all;
But on the hill,
The whippoorwill
Most dismally did shquall.

Though not afeard,
I thought I heard
A noise behint me house;
So out I shlipt,
On me toes I tipt
As quiet as a mouse.

Then a low boo-hoo!
'Twixt me and you,
Kem from the garden fence.
Och! me jints gev way—
On the ground I lay;
I'm table iver since.

Ould Mike McGuire,
The woolen-dyer—
'Twas jist the day before—
Quite unawares,
Fell down the sthairs,
And died like many more.

And this, his ghost,
Wid stharin boast,
Now occupied me lot;
And I so sick,
Widout a sthick
To make the villain throt.

Thin I roared so loud
I dhrew a crowd,
And, boys, upon me sowl,
They to the place
Repaired in haste,
And found—*a big-eyed owl!*

Each anxious lad
Cried out, "Too bad
To schare poor Dennis so!"
But I felt relaved,
Whin I found me saved
From a thrip to ghost-land low.

PENNING PIGS.

A BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION OF WOMAN'S FAITH AND MAN'S IMPETUOSITY.

Two families in Slawson have had experience somewhat similar to that of Mr. Cobleigh, several weeks ago. These families live in a double house, and each had a pen with two gigs. Last Friday the woman in one part discovered that her two pigs were free from their pen, and looking after geological specimens at the foot of the yard. She also discovered at the same time that the gate to the cabbage yard adjoining was open, and that the pigs might at any moment become ravished by a view of the glories within. Her husband being away, she hurriedly secured the gate and then set about to return the truants by the following ingenius plan: Taking a shovelful of corn, she approached as close to the animals as possible, and holding the tempting morsel near enough for them to learn its inviting character, she screwed her face into an expresssion of winning sweetness, and backed slowly toward the pen. It was a beautiful illustration of woman's faith, and we regret to write that it did not work. The pigs took one snuff at the contents of the shovel, just to show that they took some interest in the matter, and, being convinced thereby that there was nothing injurious in the experiment, fell to rooting about again with renewed fervor. The nearer the woman came to the pen the straighter her face grew, and presently lost every vestige of solicitude, and assumed instead an expression of medium ferocity. What she may have done will never be known as at this juncture her husband made his appearance on the back stoop, and, her eye resting upon him, she commenced to apostrophize him in the language married people alone are adepts at. After requesting somebody to show him the idiot who had let those hogs out, that he might punch his head, he drove straight at the truants, and missed them of course. Then he drove at them again with a clothes pole, and missed them again, although he made another pole by hitting that on a stone. Any one who has helped to drive one or two pigs will readily understand the number of articles that passed through the air, and the style of conversation the man kept up during the chase.

Finally he got one of the animals in a corner, and being by this time utterly regardless of personal appearance of consequences, threw himself upon the brute, nearly scraping the fence with the top of his head, and falling upon the pig in such a way as to hold in abeyance every one of his muscles except those in the throat. These were at once put in active operation, and the man for a moment, thought he had captured a planing mill. Then he raised slowly, keeping a tight hold of the animal, and getting on his feet and the pig in his arms, struck out for the pen preceded by his wife and the other woman, and closely and anxiously observed by all of the neighbors for half a mile around. In this way the procession laboriously moved, the pig having worked its head to within two inches of the man's ear, and was pouring therein a tale of unparalleled woe, which was calculated to melt the stoutest heart, the man was utterly powerless to remedy the horror, having both hands engaged, and could only twist his ear a little out of range, and scream at the top of his voice his plans for the future of "them hogs."

On reaching the pen, and while in the act of dumping the howling viper over the side, the woman next door made an unfortunate discovery. *Their* hogs were in the pen, the truants were hers. The man who was still holding the pig, and might have with reason, taken a prominent part in the debate, contented himself by merely expressing a hope that he might be hanged, and then trudged around to the other pen, where he arrived after much looked for tribulation, and again hoisted the howling monster up to the top, when the woman next door made another and more remarkable discovery. Her pigs were in the pen. "What's that?" screamed the man, who was so fixed that he could not very well see the pen, and was obliged to lift his voice to make himself heard above the din. "Them ain't my pigs," screamed the woman. "Why ain't they?" he yelled. "'Cause my pigs are here," she shrieked. It is needless to say that the strange animals were urged out of the garden without the use of subterfuge.—*Danbury News.*

A NAUTICAL ANECDOTE.

The following incident was related years ago by an old veteran who served with Nelson at Trafalgar, and who was with Jack Shaw at the time spoken of. It may have been seen in print, as it is a matter of history, but that need not deter me from relating it:

Jack Shaw, an eccentric old skipper, had command of a Jamaica ship called The Good Hope. It was a ship in the last stage of unseaworthiness, and about on its last voyage. She was pierced for eighteen guns, and had once carried them; but now she had only one solitary old iron carronade on board, to be used in case of need, as a signal gun. It was during the rampage of Napoleon that Captain Shaw sailed from Jamaica to England with a cargo of rum. He entered the English channel just at dusk, and saw a suspicious-looking sail standing easily towards him. With a powerful night-glass he made the stranger out to be a French corvette of twenty guns.

"Boys," said Shaw, "that fellow is bound to overhaul us, and he'll succeed if he tries. If you'll stand by me we'll play him a trick, and, perhaps, astonish him."

The men, five-and-thirty in number, entered into the spirit of the pilot cheerfully and eagerly.

The big old-fashioned pumps were bro't up, and sawed into appropriate lengths to represent guns, and also a spare topmast was cut up and daubed with black paint. These dummies were run out at the ports on one side, and lumbered with side-tackle and breeching enough to give them the appearance, in the gloom, of a stamping battery. There were old lanterns enough on board to afford one for each log of wood, and, with lighted candles in them, they were hung up in the ports for battle lanterns. This was on the starboard side. On the larboard side was the old carronade, loaded to the muzzle with cartridge.

When all was ready the Good Hope hauled on the wind, and ran boldly alongside the Frenchman. The carronade was discharged to windward with a tremendous roar, and at the same time the swinging ports were raised, displaying a formidable "row of teeth," dimly illumined by the battle lanterns. And then old Shaw, from the horse block, yelled through an enormous brass speaking-trumpet:

"Surrender, or I will blow you out of water!"

The utter audacity and boldness of the movement succeeded. In the darkness of the night the Frenchman thought surely he had been overhauled by a powerful ship, and deeming himself at disadvantage, he surrendered. Capt. Shaw, leaving his own ship in charge of his chief officer, and directing him to run straight for Plymouth harbor before daylight; and not until the day had broken, and the frowning guns of Batten and Hoe bore full upon him, did the deluded Frenchman suspect the trick which had been played upon him.

Jack Shaw had been a national character before, but he was a hero now, and loud and lasting were the praises bestowed upon him.

STORY OF A MARYSVILLIAN.—A San Francisco paper says: They tell a story of a Marysville man—for the sake of his relatives we withhold his name—who is inordinately fond of buckwheat cakes and sausage gravy, and who, whenever he came across either of those dishes at a table, never knows when he has got enough. Some time ago business called this gentleman to San Francisco, and he went to Sacramento in his way. When he entered one of the hotels in the morning to get his breakfast, on the bill of fare he spied his favorite dish and straightway the obedient waiter was seen traveling toward the kitchen for buckwheat cakes and sausage gravy. The man's appetite was keen, and the buckwheat and gravy seemed extra good. And four times did that waiter carry the empty plates from the table to return with more buckwheat and sausage, before the man finally cried enough. Notwithstanding his breakfast, the gentleman from Marysville managed to reach San Francisco and transact his business, and was again on his way home. He returned via Sacramento, and, it seems unnecessary to state, went to the same hotel for his meal. He sat down to the table and the same waiter approached. He took one good look at him, to assure himself that it was his former customer, and then, without a word, walked back to the kitchen and bawled: "Buckwheat cakes and sausage gravy for six; that old hog from Marysville is back here again."

A GEORGIAN editor was bitten by a dog, "being evidently mistaken for a bone."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - January 16, 1874.

THE idea of numbering the ballots of voters, as the new Constitution provides, is not new, as some may suppose. The State of Texas has always voted in that manner, and it is said to be an effective check—so far as human means can devise a check—against fraudulent voting. The honor of first adopting a numbered ballot belongs, therefore, to Texas, and not to Pennsylvania.

SCHEMING and corrupt members of the lobby at Harrisburg during the present session are as scarce as figs in Iceland. It is a consummation devoutly to be wished. If ever the base occupation of a set of unscrupulous and brazen-faced thieves and plunderers of the State Treasury was completely and absolutely destroyed, it was on the 16th of December, when the people ratified the new Constitution. It is reported that even Pete Herdic is thoroughly disgusted with the new dispensation, and that, like the Arab, he intends folding up his tent and silently stealing away to South Carolina, where he expects to become the colleague in the United States Senate of John J. Patterson, another pure and immaculate son of the Keystone State.

The President, having been compelled by the public sentiment of the country to withdraw the name of George H. Williams as Chief Justice from the Senate, has nominated Caleb Cushing for that position. Mr. Cushing is a ripe scholar, an able lawyer, and is intimately acquainted with the structure and working of our government. Although there exists an impassible gulf between Cushing and Williams, we are not disposed to regard the nomination of the former as the best that could have been made. It is the best, however, that could have been expected from Grant, and if the Senate is wise it will confirm Cushing. If it does not, and Grant takes another plunge, he may reach even a more profound depth than he did when he brought George H. Williams to the surface. His ways are so incomprehensible, that if the Senate rejects the nomination of Cushing, it may go further and fare worse.

P. S. Grant withdrew Cushing's nomination on Wednesday at that gentleman's request. Next!

THE irresistible force of public opinion in opposition to the confirmation of Geo. H. Williams as Chief Justice of the United States, brought Grant to his knees, and in deference thereto he was compelled last week to withdraw the nomination from the Senate. Thus ends the first chapter in this most disgraceful proceeding. It is true that the withdrawal was made at the request of Williams himself, but not until he was convinced that his rejection was a foregone conclusion. The appointment was an insult to the intelligence of the country, and was only surpassed in ancient days by the unmanly folly of the Roman Emperor, Caligula, who elevated his horse, Incitatus, to the consulship. That Grant should nominate Williams to the highest judicial office in the country ought not, however, to create special wonder, after his appointment of Amos T. Ackerman, of Georgia, to the office of Attorney General. If there was wanting any additional evidence to prove Williams' total unfitness for the position, his very letter to Grant asking that his name be withdrawn from the Senate furnished it.

The defeat of this unfit nomination affords conclusive proof of the controlling power of public opinion. It has prevented a great wrong, which if it had been consummated by the Senate, could not have been remedied during the lifetime of Geo. H. Williams who is yet comparatively a young man. When a President can be thus made to yield to popular indignation, and to abandon a cherished purpose of elevating a personal friend to a high and responsible position for which he is notoriously incompetent, there is still hope for the future of our institutions.

THE Harrisburg correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* says the question of salary already agitates the minds of many legislators, and the inquiry is made on all sides as to whether *this* Legislature can increase the pay of its members above the sum ($700) named in the constitution. There can be but one opinion on this subject. The constitution clearly provides that the Legislature cannot raise its own salaries—cannot vote a larger salary than that named in the organic or statute law at the time it assembles. Hence this Legislature will be paid individually $700. If they remain in session for six or nine months, or only thirty calendar days, the salary will be $700, and there is no authority to change this pay.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

The plain inference to be drawn from the above paragraph is that the editor of the *Tribune*, who bitterly opposed the new Constitution, has never read it. In no part of it is there any provision in reference to the pay of the members of the Legislature, but that question is left precisely where the old constitution placed it, in the power of the General Assembly itself. Nor is it true that the present salary of a member is $700. On the contrary, it was fixed at $1,000 and mileage at the session of 1868, and has continued to be the same down to the present time. The new Constitution, in Article II, Sec. 6, declares that the members of the General Assembly shall receive such salary and mileage *as shall be fixed by law*, but that no member of either House shall, during the term for which he may have been elected, receive any increase of salary or mileage *under any law passed during such term*. He who runs can easily understand the meaning of this section. Under it the present Legislature may fix the salary at its present rate, which is amply sufficient, or it may go beyond that amount, but if it does, the law will only apply to *future* sessions, and not to the present one. Surely a matter so plain ought not to agitate "the minds of many legislators," if they are fit for their positions, which we admit is open to very serious doubt if they question their full authority over this subject.

Practice Against Profession.

"Retrenchment and reform are the watchwords of all good citizens, and at the present time, for the former at least, there certainly is an imperative necessity."

The above elegant extract is taken from the inaugural address delivered by the radical Speaker of the present House of Representatives at Harrisburg. They are brave words, but they are only a reiteration of the cant that radicalism has indulged in and deceived the people with ever since they were so short-sighted as to entrust it with power. On the very day after this radical Speaker had promised the people of the State that "retrenchment and reform" would be inaugurated by the body over which he presides, its radical members elected the following formidable array of subordinate officers:

Superintendent of Folders—John Thilaker, Philadelphia.

Assistant Superintendent of Folders—David Craig, Philadelphia.

Folders—Jeremiah Laird, Philadelphia; Henry Rittenhouse, Philadelphia; George H. Mellar, Philadelphia; James Byers, Washington county; Julius Sturges, Lancaster county; William P. Gilmore, Dauphin county; P. Shultz, Lebanon county; William G. Warnock, Lawrence county; David Williams, Schuylkill county; J. A. Dever, Huntingdon county.

Doorkeeper of Rotunda—Charles K. McDonald, Chester county.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Wm. S. Douglas, Philadelphia.

Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms—John A. Vorhees, Philadelphia; Charles Allen, Dauphin; Samuel W. Davis, Cambria; James Grubb, Crawford.

Messenger—James Deveraux, Philadelphia.

Assistant Messengers—W. W. DeWitt, Luzerne; Charles B. Brooks, Philadelphia; W. W. Hastings, Allegheny county.

Doorkeeper—William Moore, Pittsburgh.

Assistant Doorkeepers—James Larimer, Allegheny county; R. S. M'Millan, Somerset county; Jacob Baker, Fayette county.

Postmaster—Alvin Lemans, Susquehanna.

Assistant Postmaster—S. A. Smith, Indiana.

Transcribing Clerks—Jacob S. Clair, Lancaster; E. W. Smiley, Venango county; C. K. Hartwell, Potter county; James Ingham, Tioga county; James R. Orwig, Union county; Wm. Lewis, Bradford county.

The above list embraces *thirty-four* names—more than *one-half* the entire number of radical members in the House, and more than *one-third* the number of radical and democratic members combined. All these officials are of course well paid out of the public treasury. If they were not, they would never congregate at Harrisburg as ravens flock to a carrion. This is radical practice against radical profession, and is dignified by legislative robbers and hypocrites by the captivating phrase of "retrenchment and reform."

We have first a superintendent of the noble army of *folders* and pasters. What a responsible position! And then *he* has an assistant to aid him in his laborious and complicated duties, which consist in *bossing* their *ten* understrappers, whose whole work during the session could easily be performed by any two active young men whose faces never felt the edge of a razor. What a burlesque on legislation and what a fraud on the tax-payers, bless their good, easy souls! Then we have a Sergeant-at-Arms and *four* assistants, a Messenger and *three* assistants; a Doorkeeper (but not in the House of the Lord) and *three* assistants, and *six* Transcribing Clerks. The great wonder is, that two hungry but patriotic radicals were not assigned to this latter squad as Superintendent and assistant. If any man can tell what this horde of supernumeraries have to do, we would like to hear it.

It will be seen that Samuel Henry, the boasted champion of "retrenchment and reform" in this county, succeeded in adding one to this long caravan of radical office-holders by procuring the selection of his henchman, Samuel W. Davis, as one of the assistant Sergeants-at-Arms. Davis, however, is a clever young man, and if the Capitol *must* swarm with radical office-holders who have nothing to do but to draw their salaries, we would as soon see *him* sucking one of the treasury teats as any other republican we know of. We advise *Samuel* to make hay while the radical sun shines, for at the next session of the House the democrats will be in the ascendancy, when a substantial retrenchment in legislative expenses will be enforced, practically and absolutely, and not by high-sounding promises "made to the ear only to be broken to the hope." The places that now know one-half of these useless and expensive officials will then know them no more forever.

The whole business is an arrant, impudent swindle and a huge fraud on the treasury. If the radical House of Representatives as at present constituted is not a place where unnecessary office-holders are literally eating up the substance of the people, we would like to know what is its true character; and if radical professions of retrenchment and reform are not the most transparent and impudent of false pretences, we are at an utter loss to distinguish between professions of economy and its practical illustration.

BEFORE the meeting of the Legislature, several radical newspapers asserted that it would be its duty to elect a United States Senator in place of John Scott, whose term will expire on the 4th of March, 1875, and that Mr. Scott would be his own successor. It was even contended that it would be legal to do so, notwithstanding the act of Congress declares that the Legislature elected next preceding the expiration of the term of a Senator shall choose his successor. The Radicals having a majority on joint ballot and determined to perpetuate their power, the advocates of an election during the present session stood squarely on the platform of the freebooter, that

> "He may take who can
> And he may keep whose able."

The Legislature has given this little job a quietus, however, by declaring that its first session under the new Constitution begins on the first Tuesday of January, 1875, and that the members thereof should be elected at the general election in 1874. If John Scott, therefore, is ever re-elected Senator, it will not be by the present Legislature and very probably not until after a Democrat elected next winter has served out his term of six years.

The Governor's Message.

Gov. Hartranft's first annual message was delivered to both houses of the Legislature Wednesday morning. The message is a sensible, straightforward, business-like document, free from the discussion of irrelevant topics and abounding in valuable suggestions to the legislature. As governor of the whole State its author manifests a careful purpose to abstain from the discussion of all questions that are calculated to recall past political conflicts. The people of Pennsylvania of all parties, laying aside partisan disputes, have been united in the grand work of ordaining a new constitution, and it is not strange that the message of the governor should be pervaded by the same liberal spirit that animated them.

After reciting briefly the history of the new constitution, Gov. Hartranft plants himself on the only safe and statesmanlike ground, namely, that the new constitution became the law on the day fixed by the people themselves when they adopted it, and that it is therefore entitled now to the cheerful obedience of all in authority. In this he differs broadly from the speakers of the two houses, who asserted in their addresses on Tuesday the false and pernicious doctrine that the constitution is not entitled to obedience until the vote is counted and proclamation made by the governor, and who thus gave a pretext for obstruction and resistance to its operation. While properly abstaining from a discussion of the details of the constitution which he must enforce, the governor earnestly appeals to the legislature to make it their constant guide in building up a system of good and symmetrical laws. He warns the legislature and the people at the same time against the attempts which will be made to obtain special legislation by means of cunningly devised general laws. Gov. Hartranft's views on the whole subject will meet the hearty approval of the people of the State, and we trust that it will be effective in discouraging all plots or attempts to obstruct the operation of the constitution.

The governor reviews the finances of the State at considerable length. The total amount of public debt on the 1st of December, 1873, was $25,798,821,94. Deducting the railroad bonds in the treasury, the debt unprovided for is $14,773,470. Cash in the treasury on the 30th of November, 1873, was $1,823,151. In consequence of the repeal of certain taxes and the prostration of business, he estimates that the receipts of 1874 will be a million and a half less than those of last year, but he believes that with rigid economy in every department of government and moderate appropriations the revenues will be sufficient to meet all demands on the treasury. The attention of the legislature is earnestly directed to the Sinking Fund. In recent years the revenues accumulated in the Sinking Fund have vastly outgrown the purpose for which they were created, which was to provide for the interest on the public debt, and to decrease the principal to the extent of $250,000 a year. The governor recommends such a readjustment of the revenues as will enable the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund to meet the requirements of the Constitution.

On the subject of the Centennial the governor earnestly appeals to the legislature to grant such aid as will ensure the success of this great patriotic and national project. As this is a national enterprise he hopes that direct and substantial assistance will also come from the general government, which has thus far manifested too little interest in the great undertaking.

The excellent recommendations contained in the report of the superintendent of Common Schools and Soldiers' Orphans' Schools generally meet the approval of the governor. In order that teachers may be better able to prepare themselves for their professional duties the governor recommends that they receive more liberal compensation. The frequent changes of school books are regarded as a great abuse, subjecting parents to needless expenses and pupils to novel and perplexing methods of acquiring knowledge. The governor suggests that schools be established in which trades may be taught, so that skilled mechanics may be graduated, and the principle inculcated that nothing is unworthy in honest labor. In regard to the soldiers' orphans the governor recommends that measures be taken to furnish these wards of the State with trades when withdrawn from public care. Compulsory education is again brought to the attention of the legislature.

Prison reform and the condition of the institutions of the State for the care of the insane receive considerable attention, and a number of important suggestions are made on these subjects.

The State banks, saving funds and trust companies are considered. The governor is convinced that the practice of banks of discount paying interest on deposits should be prohibited. He regards this system of purchasing deposits as one of the chief causes of the crash of 1857. He suggests the appointment of a commissioner to examine all State banks trust companies and saving funds, and that these institutions be required to publish quarterly statements of assets and liabilities. There are other good recommendations in this connection, but it is not likely that the people will regard with much favor the recommendation of a commission. Such examinations as governmental commissions make are more liable to deceive than afford information for the protection of the public.

The insurance bureau, the work of the fish commissioners, the bureau of statistics, the national guard, the land department, the State arsenal, and other topics of public interest are discussed. For yet another time the geological survey looms up. The governor suggests that a survey be made under the superintendence of ten practical gentlemen representing different interests and localities. A chemical analysis of the different soils of the State and an intelligible classification of them is to accompany the survey. Those considerations of economy and prudence in public expenditures which the governor urges so forcibly in the opening paragraphs of his message are of sufficient weight to postpone this job for some years to come.

The message concludes with congratulations that war with Spain has been averted, and that the country is at peace, and with the expression of an earnest hope that the temporary depression in business which has thrown thousands of our industrious workingmen out of employment, will soon be succeeded by a new era of prosperity.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

THE inauguration of that sterling and intrepid Democrat, Hon. William Allen, who was elected Governor of Ohio last October, took place at Columbus last Monday. It was a grand affair—in fact a mass meeting of the Democracy of the State. The number of people present is estimated at between twenty and thirty thousand.

HON. ALLEN G. THURMAN was re-elected to the Senate of the United States on Wednesday last by the Democratic members of the Ohio Legislature. The Radicals voted for ex-Governor Edward F. Noyes, who was defeated last October by that Democratic fossil, William Allen.

Cushing and Butler Outwitted by a Woman.

For the past twenty years there has been a claim before Congress known as the "Atoche claim." Gen. Atoche, who presented the claim in person, was a handsome Mexican officer who suffered in some way during the Mexican war, and was compelled by Santa Anna to leave the country. His losses were secured to him when Mexico paid our government indemnity. I say it with regret that, when money once passes into the possession of the government, it is very hard to get it back again, for the policy appears to be to avoid the payment of every just debt if possible. Thus we see persons with indisputable claims spending a lifetime in the vain effort of obtaining justice, and bequeathing the claim as a legacy to their children. Gen. Atoche has been dead for years, but his widow and two daughters survive. The oldest is the wife of Captain Ammon, the most intimate friend of the President. Madam Atoche lives with Mrs. Ammon. Before Congress adjourned last March, the Atoche claim was allowed, but when Mr. Jannin, her lawyer, went to the Treasury to draw the money, Mr. Cushing and Gen. Butler were on hand with an attachment for their client, a wealthy Mexican named Randero. Randero's claim covered the entire amount, near two hundred thousand dollars. After attaching the money, it was necessary to allow a certain length of time to elapse before either party could draw the money. That especial day occurred about two weeks ago. The first persons who entered the Treasury on that important day were Madam Atoche and her lawyer, who proceeded to the auditor's office, where all the papers were ready to be signed. This was quickly done, and proceeding to the cashier's office, the money was duly counted, receipted and delivered. The parties left rejoicing. Two hours afterwards, Mr. Cushing and Gen. Butler entered, expecting to carry off great piles of greenbacks. Imagine their consternation when told that the money was paid. I have heard that Gen. Butler made things lively, for when had he ever been before outwitted? He said they did not come before eleven o'clock because he thought that, even if Madam Atoche got there at nine o'clock, it would take hours to make out the papers. The question is, who was the friend that hinted to the auditor that it would be well to be prepared to receive Madam Atoche as soon as the office opened for business? Mr. Jannin gets a fee of thirty thousand dollars, and Mr. Cushing and Gen. Butler are minus that sum.

THE HUMBUG AND THE SENSE OF ADVERTISING.—Concerning advertising there is a great deal of positive humbug We say "humbug" because the word "fraud" does not fully cover the case. Advertising is unquestionably one great secret of success. But it must be judicious advertising. Some men want to buy advertising as the vulgar buy pictures, looking to the quantity, not the quality. Of course, what is called "late advertising" pays, but only, however, when done with good judgment. For instance, it is not good judgment, except in very rare cases, to advertise, at any price, in cheap issues, or charitable publications. They are seldom read. Next in worthlessness as a vehicle, comes the ordinary almanac. These are manufactured to a most surprising extent, and the investment is immensely profitable to apothecaries and paper dealers. The man of paper, co-operating with the man of pills, makes the whole almanac business one of mutual profit. One collector, on the Hudson, to our positive knowledge, has bought, during the last few weeks, no less than ten tons of almanacs which were sent out to country apothecaries for distribution. There is also a wholesale druggist in New York City who sells these things regularly by the ton, instead of sending them out to customers. This is only one of the ways in which injudicious advertisers waste their money. Advertisers should remember that a circulation of ten or fifteen thousand in an unexceptional medium is worth vastly more than a hundred thousand through the medium of a questionable agent. Printing is not advertising.—*Press and Legislative Journal, Albany, N. Y.*

A "REVIVAL" MEETING AND ITS RESULTS.—It will be remembered by our readers, says the North East (Pa.) *Sun*, that early last fall a protracted meeting was held at Northville by Revs. Mr. Chapin, of Ripley, and Mrs. Dawson, of the former place. During this meeting Mrs. D. related a story of a certain family composed of father, mother and an only child. She stated that they attended a protracted meeting and resisted all appeals to reverse their conduct in life and become followers of the precepts of Holy Writ. The mother soon after became a raving maniac and died in that condition. Mrs. D. said that there might and probably would be a similar case at that place, but mentioned no names. A Mrs. George Taylor, of Northville, being present, took these words as a direct application to herself and family, there being only three in the family. The result was that she became insane, was sent to an asylum in Utica, and there died on Wednesday. Her remains were brought home and deposited in the burying ground at Northville. She was an unusually robust young woman, sound of mind and in the best of health until after hearing that story. As to the cause of her death we leave our readers to decide.

DURABLE SOAP BUBBLES.—To obtain soap-bubbles that will show changing colors of the rainbow, the directions are as follows: Take half a pint of water that has been boiled and become cold, and put into it a quarter of an ounce of Castile soap cut up fine. Put this into a pint bottle, and set it in hot water in a saucepan, on the fire; there let it remain an hour or so, now and then giving it a good shaking till the soap is dissolved. Let the fluid stand quiet for the impurities and coloring matter of the soap to settle; then pour off the fluid and add to it three or four ounces of glycerine, and your soap bubble solution is ready. In an ordinary way you may blow the bubbles easy with a tobacco pipe, but if you wish to attain scientific perfection, you had better employ a glass pipe. By adding a larger quantity of glycerine you may make these bubbles so strong that you can play battledore with them.

WE are pleased to see, not long since, in one of our exchanges, some pretty severe remarks addressed to several persons who, during an interesting lecture by Rev. John S. C. Abbott, kept a continuous coughing, which prevented many from hearing People who cannot refrain from coughing, had better stay away from such places, or else take a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* with them.

THE importance of giving *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* to horses that have been out in the cold rain, stood in cold wind, or drank too much cold water, cannot be overestimated; no man should be without them who owns a good horse.

IT is said that the Good Templars are about to petition the Pope through Archbishop Manning to recognize their organization.

News and Political Items.

—Phœnixville has an insane boy horse-thief.

—There are seventy-four granges of the Patrons in Pennsylvania.

—Ten thousand school slates are manufactured daily at Slatington.

—A man in Tioga county claims to have a stone that Washington threw at a woodpecker on his father's cherry tree.

—Gen. Fitz John Porter's appeal that his case be reopened is again endorsed by many of the leading journals of the country.

—But 374 of the 15,003 teachers in this State have a thorough knowledge of reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, and grammer.

—A rumor comes from Philadelphia that Asa Packer is to succeed J. Edgar Thomson as President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

—Tom Morton, a young man of unsound mind, is in jail at Sunbury, charged with having fired the buildings recently burned in that place.

—A West Buffalo, Union county, man named James Taylor recently shot two wild turkeys at one shot. That was killing two birds with one stone.

—The Columbia Steel and Iron Company's works at Columbia were closed on last Saturday by the Sheriff, at the instance of Maitland, Audenried & Co., of Philadelphia.

—About Christmas time the rector of the American College in Rome handed the sum of £5,000 to the Pope, which had been sent by the Catholics of the Philadelphia diocese.

—Sister Mary Margaret, of Dubuque, Iowa, Mother Superior in charge of St. Joseph's Academy, who went to Iowa in 1843, and was a pioneer Sister of Charity, died recently.

—The public will be pleased to learn that the Thakore of Raycote and the heir presumptive of the Jarn of Nowanngger, have started with an immense retinue on a tour through India.

—Under the fish law a man named Wm. S. Snyder was arrested at Sunbury, recently, for catching salmon, contrary to law. He was fined $70 and costs. He says he don't like salmon for his breakfast.

—In Colorado, N. H., two unnatural parents tied a child in bed and left it there to disturb the neighbors with its hideous screaming, while they went to church. Very properly they have been arrested.

—There are eighteen window-glass factories idle in Pittsburg, employing, when in operation, over one thousand men. The cause of the idleness of the work is because the men refuse to work at reduced wages.

—A little Sunday School boy, while reading a chapter in Genesis, asked his teacher whether the boys of olden times used to do their sums on the ground. It was discovered that he had been reading the passage, "And the sons of men multiplied upon the face of the earth."

—The committee of locomotive engineers who recently waited on J. Edgar Thompson, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, were accorded a kind reception, and received assurances that so soon as the business of the road justified, the full rates of compensation would be restored.

—There is trouble brewing between operators and miners in the Pottsville coal regions. Fortunately, what between a mild winter, and the fact of dealers being fairly supplied in all parts of the country, the possibility of a suspension of work may be regarded with more complacency than usual.

—Remarking upon the fact that quite a number of State Legislatures are now in session, the Chicago *Times* pleasantly says that it is a pity that so many able-bodied men, who could do good service chopping cord-wood, should be compelled to waste their valuable time in loafing about the State capitals.

—On Wednesday of last week the Governor issued proclamations declaring the adoption of the New Constitution, and the payment, cancellation, extinguishment and final discharge of one million five hundred and four thousand six hundred and seventy-two dollars and seventy cents of the principal of the public debt or this commonwealth.

—Mrs. Marshal Bazaine is a beautiful Mexican woman, only twenty-eight years of age, and with bright, intelligent features. She is said to favor Adalina Patti, and to love her husband devotedly. They have two children, a boy and a girl, the first five years old. No wonder the old man became so excited when his sentence was pronounced.

—The Rev. J. M. Drake and wife, of Lima, Ohio, have just died from poisoning. They were preparing to paper a room in their house, and in tearing down the old paper, which was of a deep green color, a dust was created which was inhaled by them, and they were poisoned by it. They died within a short time of each other, and were buried on the same day.

—A fearful accident occurred at the new county jail, in Dayton, Saturday. While three men were at work nailing slate on the roof, the scaffolding gave way, and they fell on the stone floor, a distance of 40 feet below. Frederick Wiedner was instantly killed. Patrick Hopkins had his back broken, and received other fatal injuries, and John H. Smith was slightly bruised.

—A fire on Tuesday morning burned the residence of Jacob Steiner, on Sixtieth street, New York Loss twelve to fifteen thousand dollars. Steiner was instantly killed by jumping from a window. Mrs. Steiner and the daughter, Tabitha, were found in one of the upper rooms suffocated. Mary McGuire, a servant, had her thigh fractured in attempting to escape. The fire was caused by a defective flue.

—The St. Paul Pioneer says that eleven poor Swedes, who had settled upon the prairies some two hundred miles from St. Paul, were recently dragged from their homes on a charge of cutting brush on public lands, which they had done to keep their families from perishing with cold.—On examination they were discharged and turned penniless into the streets, to make their way home as best as they could.

—The Boston *Advertiser* thinks that Fitz John Porter's request to have his case reopened is reasonable, saying: "A soldier of Gen. Porter's fame and services ought not to be permitted to suffer under an inexorable condemnation, if there is probable cause for believing the new evidence he is prepared to produce would affect the judgment of his honorable companions in arms, to whom it would be submitted."

—Jacob Fonstermacher, of Lancaster county, on Friday, committed suicide, by hanging himself to a white oak tree. It seems that he was summoned as a witness at court, in a case in which he did not care to testify, so on the Litiz turnpike, he just picked out his tree when going to the Court House, fastened the rope around his neck, and swung himself into eternity. An inquest was held, and a verdict of wilful suicide rendered.

—Mrs. John Lupher, of Meadville, aged seventy-four years, adopted an ingenious method to kill herself. She placed a stick across the stairway on the floor nearly over the entrance of the door and attached a skein of yarn to it. She then formed a noose at the end and inserted her head into it, after which she walked down stairs until her feet could no longer touch the steps. Her husband discovered her movements in time to save her from strangulation.

—A Missouri paper says: "The custom of putting powder in sticks of wood for your neighbors to steal is an old and barbarous one, and when we passed by a house the other morning, and saw the family shivering out in the yard over a broken stove, and heard the children crying for breakfast, our heart was filled with bitter reflections on man's inhumanity to man."

—On Sunday morning, at Harrisburg, another dead body of a man was found in the canal. The man was apparently about 40 years of age, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches in height, medium built, darkish hair, and wore a heavy goatee of a sandy color, mixed with gray. On the third finger of the left hand was a heavy silver ring, with a shield of gold on the top, with the initials, "P. G." The inside of the ring had the word "coin" stamped. The body evidently had been in the water 8 or 10 days.

—A Detroit man who has been married about six months was last week finding fault with the prices at the City Hall market, saying that he couldn't understand how it was. They used to figure, as he sat with his arm around her waist of a Sunday night, that a pound of sugar, two ounces of tea, two pounds of meat, half a peck of potatoes and ten pounds of flour, represented by $2,50 cash, would run them a week, but the fact was he used up fifteen dollars per week and was then hungry half the time.

—A man named John Kelly, residing near Shamokin, a few days ago, committed a deadly assault upon his wife on the public highway and left her to die. The woman was in the company of a man named Richard Edwards, who barely escaped with his life. The lifeless body of Mrs. Kelly was found along the side of the road next morning. She had been drinking with Edwards. She was about thirty years old, and leaves seven children, the youngest a babe of three months.

—There is exhibited in St. Louis just now a curious bit of work in amateur art. This is a medallion of a sleeping face, very well executed, it is said, not in clay nor marble, but in butter. It came from the head and hands of an Arkansas farmer's wife, who caught the idea while in her dairy. She made a quantity of studies with the aid of her butter paddle, cedar sticks, broom-straws, and a camel's-hair pencil, and at last succeeded in modeling a really creditable head. It is ingeniously mounted in a milk pan, which in turn is framed.

—A short time ago, says Henry Watterson's *Sunday School Organ*, a car-load of silk-worms' eggs passed through Detroit, on the way from Japan to France and Italy. When those eggs left Detroit they were worth, according to the *Free Press*, $2,000,000; when they got to New York they were worth, according to the *Times*, but $200,000. At this rate of depreciation in value by the time they reach their destination they will lack a large fortune of being worth a tinker's dam—a small piece of dough, my dear madam, which the tinker puts around the place he is going to solder to keep the melted metal from spreading too much.

—A special dispatch from Pottsville, Pa., says: Stubborn feeling exist among the miners in this region. The proposition of the operators has been rejected and work is suspended in the Pottsville district. Over nine thousand men are idle, and all coal operations are stopped.—The miners say they will not, under any circumstances, submit to the operators' proposals, and unless they are materially changed there will be a prolonged struggle. It is expected that the miners of Columbia and Northumberland counties, and all other affected districts, will be heard from to-day, and then the whole region will have suspended. Within a few days stirring times are looked for.

—On last Sabbath, says the West Chester *News*, Mr. J. McFarlan, residing near Downington, witnessed a desperate, and what may be safely termed, novel conflict, while traveling on the Horse Shoe Pike, near Guthrieville. He first observed a large chicken hawk darting to the ground and repeatedly rising in the air. Upon his arriving closer to the scene, he was surprised at seeing a large blacksnake curled up in a fighting attitude, and as best as he could, defending himself against the attacks of the hawk. The conflict continued half an hour, terminating in favor of the bird of prey, which, having killed the snake, seized it in his talons and bore him off, no doubt for a feast. The bird showed signs of being wounded.

—On New Year's Day, says the Leavenworth *Commercial*, while Capt. Daniels's train was moving at the rate of twenty miles an hour, just as they thundered past Lake Joy, about one-half mile south of Garnett, a boy who had been skating on the lake was discovered by the engineer, Will Lorne, to break through the ice and sink out of sig' In a moment, forgetting everything else but that a fellow being's life was in danger, he whistled down brakes, reversed his engine, and gave the alarm. While the train was yet in motion he and several passengers leaped to the rescue. A gentleman by the name of W. L. Parkinson, a lawyer of Ottawa, waded in, the ice breaking under him as he went, up to his arm-pits, and succeeded in reaching the boy with a pole and rescuing him. The boy's name was Willie Douglas.

—One of the most revolting scenes ever brought about by the bungling of a professional hangman took place at Jersey City on Friday, when Jacob Mechella, a Finnish sailor, was sent to his last account for the murder of a deputy-sheriff. It was odd and sickening enough that Mechella should smoke a cigar, and even make an attempt at a double-shuffle dance on the gallows' platform, but what these incidents lacked of sensational influence was amply compensated for when the rope raveled as the fated wretch was swung into the air, leaving him in the agony of a man half-hung. There had to be a second adjustment of the noose, and a completion of the ghastly work. Of course the opponents of capital punishment will select Mechella's case as a text for further argument. Still, upon reflection, they may find difficulty in specifying to what other use a cold-blooded ruffian like Mechella could be put.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

—Everybody feels like "turning over a new leaf," as the saying is, at the beginning of each year, but every one don't succeed in the turning operation to any great extent. The best leaf that can be turned in these panicky times is to make up your mind, and stick to it, that you will buy all your dry goods, dress goods, millinery goods and notions at I. T. Coppock's cheap cash store, 212 Main street, Johnstown. Do this, and our word for it you will be well pleased with your purchases and well rewarded for all investments you may make.

—A crust of bread, a pitcher of water, a thatched roof, a good suit of clothing from James J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, and love—there is happiness for you on an economical basis. Try it once, especially the clothing, which can be bought at the above place at prices that no one pretends to undersell.

—We can endorse every word of the following, which we find in this week's *Herald:* "Around Johnstown awhile I strolled, talking to my friends and others; I asked said at Hess & Brother's. They keep the famous Oak Hall Clothing Store, Main st., where everybody goes to buy.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—DEALER IN—

TIN, COPPER

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARE

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOK

STOVES,

Sheet Metal

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

G. C. K. ZAH

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS

NOTIONS, GROCER

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SH

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

ALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY

WOOL AND COUN RY PR

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOO

Store on South Side of Main

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK-DRUG and VARIETY

HAVING recently enlarged our

now prepared to sell at a great

from former prices. Our stock

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair

Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments,

lers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamai

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essen

Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spice, Spi

Pure Spices, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock

JEWELRY, to which we would

tention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at

than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either

tail. LEMMON & M

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Eb

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERP

JOHN D. THOMAS

Boot and Shoe Ma

THE undersigned respectfully

merous customers and the

that he is prepared to manufacture

SHOES of any description, in the

finest French calf-skin to the

brogans, in the very best

shortest notice, and at as

like work can be obtained

Those who have worn Boots

at my establishment need

the superior quality of my

easily be convinced of the

give me a trial. Try and be

☞ Repairing of Boots and

to promptly and in a workmanlike

Thankful for past favors I

my work and prices will

tinuance and increase of

JOHN D

CRAWFORD HO

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Prop

HAVING leased and refurnished

well known and popular

tor is now amply prepared to

all who may favor him with

The best that the market

at the Table at all seasons,

constantly supplied with the

and the commodious Stable

charge of a careful and attentive

effort will be spared to render

able and well pleased in every

by proper attention to business

scale of prices the proprietor

way to publ c favor.

Mar 2, 1

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTO

HAVING introduced new machinery

Woolen Factory, we are now

manufacture on short notice, CLOTH

NETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, &

STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for

worked on shares. Market price

T. M. JONES &

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

EBENSBURG

Office on High street, nearly opposite

Hotel. Residence on Crawford st

where night calls should be made.

F. A. SHOEMAKER. WM. R. SHOEMAKER

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER

Attorneys-at-Law.

[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

JAMES NULL, Attorney-at-Law

Ebensburg. Office in Colonade Row.

Collections promptly attended to. [1-16

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 16, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

CLOSE OF VOLUME VII.—The present issue of the FREEMAN closes the seventh volume, and with it will close the account of all persons who find an X marked after their names, as well as of several of our own subscribers, unless they have honesty and manhood enough to pay what they owe, or assign some reasonable excuse for their dereliction. As for the new volume, we will only now say that cash within two months after subscribing will positively be our basis. But of this more next week.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—When you have the ready Cash go to M. L. Oatman to buy your goods.

—Goods of all kinds cheaper at M. L. Oatman's than elsewhere in Ebensburg.

—Two live grasshoppers were found in a field in Jackson township on the 4th inst.

—Order your hardware, no matter how large or small the bill, from Dibert, Wayne & Co., Johnstown.

—John Wolfe's store in Altoona was burglarized to the extent of $25 or $30 in cash on Tuesday night last.

—Mr. Timothy Hunt, of Jackson township, was severely injured, not long since, by falling down a flight of stairs.

—Buy your goods for cash at M. L. Oatman's, and save the heavy per centage levied by those who do a credit business.

—Rumor has it that one of the most estimable young ladies in this place is to be led to the Hymenial altar next week. Guess who.

—The Johnstown *Voice* is about as near correct as it ever gets when it says that Mr. Thomas fell down stairs and broke his neck.

—Ground coffee in packages has gone up from thirty to forty cents, but M. L. Oatman is still selling an excellent brand at thirty-two cents per pound.

—The jury commissioners are now engaged in filling the wheel for the current year. After that will come the drawing of jurors for the March term.

—Buy the Eastern Star flour, for sale by M. L. Oatman. This brand of flour is guaranteed to be the best in the market, or if not so the money will be refunded.

—A "cup of cold pizen," taken with malice aforethought, came near "settling the hash" of an Altoona woman a few days ago, and jealousy were what prompted the deed.

—Don't send to the city for your iron, glass, wagon wood work, or anything else in that line, as Dibert, Wayne & Co., of Johnstown, can fill all such orders at city prices. Buy from them.

—A dilapidated chimney is said to have been the medium through which James Flaherty's house in Lawrence township, Clearfield county, was set on fire and burned to the ground on Monday evening last.

—Six or eight inches of snow found its way to Mother Earth on Tuesday night last, and old Boreas had only allowed it to remain where Dame Nature placed it, instead of taking it up in piles, the sleighing and coasting would now be tip-top.

—The jury in the case of Elisha Dixon, in the Johnstown District Court for an assault upon the person of a little girl named Maggie Hickman, went out at latest accounts Wednesday forenoon, and at latest accounts had not agreed upon a verdict.

—At Wilmore, on Sunday last, a waggish man invited to walk in front, instead of behind, a couple of ladies, for the purpose of breaking the wind, but excused himself on learning that he wasn't very good at that business. He thereupon stood excused.

—A pistol ball which was fired from one of the windows of the Pacific express at Altoona on Wednesday morning last, entered the residence of Mr. Homer Vaught, through a window, and created quite a commotation for the time being, but fortunately did no serious mischief.

—The poetic effusion on our first page, entitled "A Dream," should have been credited to the Huntingdon *Journal*. As a rhyming effort "Dennis O'Rafferty" is far from being rich, and as he is still on the write, we take pleasure in giving publicity to the effusions from his pen.

—Little Simon, it is said, will "wiggle-waggle" himself into a big sleigh-ride this week in company with no less than three pieces of animated calico. Which rather indicates the great popularity of Simon among the fair sex or a great deal of gallantry on part of the other young gentleman.

—A large stable at Huff's coal works, Cambria county, together with a valuable horse and a mule, was consumed by fire on Tuesday morning last, involving a loss of about $2,000, on which there is an insurance of $1,000. The fire is supposed to have been accidentally communicated from a lighted lantern.

—Daniel Maley, a railroad laborer, had his nose blown out and his nose torn off, and otherwise terribly mutilated, about one mile above Clearfield, on Monday last, by the explosion of a blast which he had supposed would not explode on the presumed failure of the fuse to do properly. He cannot possibly live.

—Married folks in the prime of life who have, after years of patient waiting, been blessed as was the mythical Simon, by a "son born," or a daughter either, whose heart from the fact that a marriageable residing in this county have reason to be made glad by the arrival of a like baby after eleven years of childless wedlock.

—Gen. Hoban, of Newtown, Westmoreland county, brought out a loaded gun to show a number of friends who had congregated at his house one day last week, when the trigger accidentally caught on the edge of the door, thereby discharging the gun and the bullet to lodge in the leg of a little son of the General, who has since died from the effects of the wound.

—The following named gentlemen were elected on Monday last as Directors of the Cambria County Mutual Insurance Company. There was considerable interest manifested in the election: John A. Blair, Richard T. W. Shoemaker, David Stephens, Henry Hopple, A. A. Barker, John Linton, Geo. M. Reade, Geo. Huntley, Wm. Griffith, R. E. Davis and Edward Davis.

—Winter seems to think it has kept open house long enough, and now evidently intends to go into it in good earnest. Not so, however, with M. L. Oatman, who keeps during all business hours, and finds time to think about the weather or anything else except the sale of choice dry goods, groceries, notions, etc., which his customers are always anxious to purchase because he sells the very best goods at the very lowest rates and strictly on a cash basis.

—We had the pleasure of an introduction last week to Mr. Joseph Oatman, now on a visit to his father, the stalwart, energetic and worthy Messrs. Geo. W., Dr. Jas. J., M. D. and P. P. Oatman, who all reside in this place. Mr. Oatman, pere, is a constant reader of the *Freeman* at his home in Indiana county, and has no hesitation in saying that he appreciates it highly and always feels disappointed when, as sometimes happens, it fails to reach him in due course of mail. The same is a compliment alike to the paper and to Mr. O.'s sound judgment. Long may he live to enjoy its weekly visits.

—Energy and pluck are qualities which always fail to put through life successfully those who possesses those traits of character tender him popular and respected in the community. Such a man we believe is Mr. John Woleslagle, of the firm of Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, to be, and as Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, to be, and as "a thoroughbred bright bower," Mr. Miller, evidently a man after his own heart. He is a lean, to say nothing of the business and pleasing address of the senior member, is no wonder that they do an immense trade in merchandise, lumber, etc. And we trust they may continue so, for we are sure the firm deserves unlimited success.

—Messrs. J. F. Moore, T. Burchfield, Harry Slep and E. H. Kirk, committee on part of the Altoona typos, have our thanks for an invitation, handsomely printed, to attend the first annual festival of the printers of that city on to-morrow evening, the anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin. We shall be there sure, if it is "in the wood."

—Let none of our readers conclude that we are trying to *riddle* any person with a paper wad when we give place to the following which we find in one of our exchanges: "The drummers came down like wolves on the fold; their toes were all frosted, their noses all cold. Their weather-peeled bugles soon shone through the town; they gobbled the money and salted it down; then took a few orders and lit out of here, with their heads full of business and skins full of beer."

—A little five-year-old daughter of the editor of this paper had her left arm painfully scalded between the wrist and elbow, on Friday evening last, while attempting to pour boiling water out of a tea-kettle into a cup, she having undertaken to make herself a bowl of cracker soup without the aid or knowledge of the older members of the household. Through the medical skill of Dr. Oatman her sufferings were soon alleviated, however, and she is now doing well. It is needless to say that she has lost all appetite for cracker soup, unless it comes to her ready made.

—An Englishman named Davis, who ingratiated himself about a year or so ago into the good graces of some of the Christian people at Cherry Tree, Indiana county, where he, either properly or improperly, assumed the role of a Baptist preacher and succeeded in forming quite a respectable congregation and in pushing almost to completion a very neat church edifice, was recently arrested and is now being tried in Clearfield on a charge of seduction preferred by a young lady residing in that county. Davis, who is a married man and the father of two or three children, acknowledges, it is said, the soft impeachment.

—One day last week, says the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, an Altoona policeman started out to arrest a woman named Lantz, charged with selling liquor contrary to law. He found her in bed, with a revolver under her pillow, and a young baby by her side. He didn't arrest her. Later in the day D. C. Ehrhart had a warrant issued for her arrest on the charge of procuring goods under false pretenses. This time the officer didn't get into the room at all, a number of females meeting him on the stairs and declaring so positively that Mrs. Lantz was in a very critical condition that he left at once. There are some who say the woman is only shamming, and that the baby belongs to her daughter.

—A couple of sneak thieves entered the granary of Mr. John Lomeraux, in Blacklick township, at a late hour on Thursday night of last week, and gobbled up a lot of bacon belonging to that gentleman. The scoundrels were tracked on the following morning from the granary in question across the Blacklick, into Jackson township, and direct to a tenant house on the farm of Geo. Shearer; and as the occupants thereof are well known and the evidence against them of a very positive character, this is to notify them that if they do not pay for the stolen meat within a reasonable time they may expect to get into trouble.

—The account given by us last week in reference to a hundred bushels of corn having been stolen from a man named Helsel, in Allegheny township, and the alleged cutting and poisoning of a horse belonging to the same gentleman, is very generally believed in that neighborhood to be a lie made out of the whole cloth. Parties with whom we have conversed, and who have had the very best opportunities for knowing, declare that there could not possibly have been that amount of corn in Mr. Helsel's crib after the recent taking away of fifty-eight bushels sold by him, and that so far as the horse was concerned, it was old and decrepid and had been ailing for some time past, and instead of dying from the effects of poison its death was due solely to natural causes. This much for the credit of Allegheny township.

—A fatal accident occurred at the Mapleton intersection with the Tyrone & Clearfield Railroad a few mornings ago. Conductor Kinkade's train was just getting under way, when George Hoover, a flagman, in attempting to get on one of the cars, slipped, and the force of the fall, in the sleety condition of the track, carried him under the moving train, with his hips resting on the rail. In this condition four of the heavily laden freight cars passed over him, severing his legs from his body. In the fall he broke his arm, which rendered it impossible for him to assist himself, or perhaps he could have gotten from under the cars, as they were moving slowly at the time. He was then taken to Philipsburg, on the gravel train, where he died shortly after. He leaves a wife and four children at Philipsburg.

—Pringle hollow, in Jackson township, has never in all its experience witnessed such a high old time as some of our citizens, who are there keeping bachelors' hall and getting out timber, inaugurated not many evenings ago. From four o'clock in the afternoon until five o'clock next morning a coterie of fiddlers "rosined their bows" and "sawed off" the liveliest airs, to the merry sounds of which lads and lassies almost innumerable "tripped the light fantastic toe" with a spirit and zest that did ample credit to their pedal extremities. The midnight supper, which consisted of all the luxuries and substantials that liberal hands could supply, was gotten up by Miss Leidy and Miss Kelly, and is said to have been a feast which even a prince might have envied. All in all, it was a most enjoyable party—such, indeed, as an old resdenter with fifty years' experience in the vicinity was heard to remark has never been equalled, much less surpassed, in all that classic region. Everything passed off creditably.

A NUMBER of the surviving veterans of the Mexican War assembled at Washington yesterday for the purpose of witnessing the unveiling of a statue of Gen. Scott, and also to petition Congress for a pension for their services. In this connection the following item, which appeared in the Pittsburgh *Commercial Journal* just twenty-seven years ago, will be read with interest. It was written on the 9th of January, 1847, on the occasion of the departure of the troops from that city:

The embarkation of the troops commenced yesterday. They left in detachments as follows:

First detachment, under command of Major Brindel, consisting of companies F, Captain Naylor, and K, Captain Miller, on board the steamer Brunette.

Second detachment, under command of Captain Loeser, consisting of companies A, Captain Loeser, and G, Captain Williams, on board the steamer Anthony Wayne.

Third detachment, under command of Lieut. Col. Gearey, consisting of companies E, Captain Johnston, and H, Captain Quail, on board the steamer North Carolina.

The fourth detachment will leave to-day, under command of Captain Wilson. It consists of company C, Captain Wilson, and D, Captain Murray, on board the Wisconsin.

The fifth detachment, under command of Colonel Roberts, will embark last, on board the steamer Cambria. The detachment consists of companies I, Captain Porter, and B, Captain Humphreys.

AN OLD CONUNDRUM WITH A NEW APPLICATION.—Why would you, dear reader, on the score of retaliation, be justified in picking T. T. Spence's pocket? Because he has *pictures*. Yes, he has pictures, and picture frames, and picture trimmings, and albums, and things of that kind, and makes photographs, gems, etc., in the best style of the art, and when the spirit moves you to invest in such pleasing souvenirs, don't fail to call at Spence's Photograph Gallery on High street, where you will be fully supplied at the lowest rates.

MYERS & LLOYD are always employed in selling prime goods to all buyers; that is, they and their clerk are ever at work pleasing each one who admires goods that are fine, and prices that are cheap, and treatment that is kind, and bargains that are rare, and everything else of that kind which makes the purchase of dry goods, groceries, etc., pleasant and profitable. Buy there.

SEE new advertisement of E. J. Mills, who has a store full of prime goods which he can and will sell at as low prices as any man in the business. Try there—buy there.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Jan. 14, 1874.

"WHICH I WISH TO REMARK."

Dear Freeman—You have at last aroused "Rob Roy" from his Morphean repose, and I now rise to remark that Wm. Henry Harrison M'Cormick, the youthful and popular Speaker of the present House of Representatives at Harrisburg, is not a brother, but only a cousin, of your correspondent, which is near enough in the *freind schoft*, seeing he is a Republican and I am a Democrat. Albeit, he is a promising young man, and if he ever comes up to the standard of his father, either intellectually or physically, he will become a great man. His father, John McCormick, was born at Brush Creek, now Larimer's Station, Westmoreland county, about the year 1796, and died only a year ago. To be almost wholly self-educated, as were all of his contemporaries, he was a most remarkable man. He stood, physically, about six feet six inches, and weighed some two hundred pounds, while intellectually he was a giant. His son, H. H. McCormick, is a graduate of Jefferson or Washington College and a promising young member of the Pittsburg Bar. Like all of the name, he is "hard to beat."

ABOUT COMMON SCHOOLS.

I like that discussion that is going on in your paper in regard to Common Schools, and while I believe that there is not any more original sin now than there was before the adoption of the system, still it will do no harm to ventilate it and give it an airing. The morals of the schools are better than the administration of them. There have been some ludicrous whims and foibles introduced into the administration of the system of popular education in Pennsylvania. For instance, an ex-State Superintendent issued an edict requiring teachers to mark absence and leave attendance blank in their rolls—a thing that was never done from Adam down to the Cambria Iron Works until that edict was promulgated. And now comes another from the present State Superintendent. This is a new method of counting per cent., by which the attendance in the State can be misrepresented at least thirty per cent. This edict requires teachers to reckon the per cent. of all new pupils only from the time they enter school. I had a case in point the other day. Two boys left Johnstown schools after a half-month's or fifty per cent. attendance, their mother having moved into Woodvale. They attended that school eleven days, or the balance of the month. According to the new regulation, being new pupils to me, I would be obliged to allow them one hundred per cent., and as they made fifty per cent. before in Johnstown, they would each make one hundred and fifty per cent. for that month, which would be absurd and impossible. So you will see that other departments in the system, including normal schools, need to be ventilated. "*Facilis decensus Averin*," etc.

ABOUT THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

My ideas about the new constitution are that the State didn't need a new constitution half so badly as the people did. I have some one hundred and fifty thousand people in my mind's eye (must be a large eye) who need good, honest constitutions individually. If these were secured the State could get along without one—it could live on the by-laws. People that would lie, and steal, and cheat, and swindle under the old constitution can do the same under the new. Reform must commence in the hearts of the people. "That's what's the matter" now.

ABOUT THE DISTRICT COURT.

Without any reflections on our law judges, who are as honest as the day's long, there was more *law* than *justice* dispensed at the late sittings of the Johnstown District Court. Juries are not what they are cracked up to be. And then this thing of swearing them to render a true verdict according to the evidence, and then starving them until they agree, is not only a humbug, but a *patent conscience stifler*. Why not put women on the juries—people who can agree? Then look at the cost piled on the tax-payers by trying trifling cases two or three times because juries cannot all think alike. A jury trial is well enough, but the majority should rule. What does the new constitution say about that?

ALL ABOUT THE PANIC.

If the people would hang all the Wall street brokers and all the bankers who send other people's money there to speculate on, I think it would be *capital punishment*. In his message Gov. Hartranft strikes the nail right on the head in regard to brokers and bankers, which makes me think that he is as good a Democrat as Grant is a Republican. There is no punishment too severe for the rascals who would take the one dollar deposits of poor men, women and children for the purposes of speculation. As the Hinglishman says, "Give 'em 'l!" And it is still worse when it is spent for electioneering purposes. Let him that *runneth* read.

ALL ABOUT THE WEATHER.

The potato bug was bad enough, and I would advise those who plant potatoes next spring to plant in new ground. But there is a greater bug than the potato bug. It is the *hum*-bug weather signals. Their falling barometers and rising barometers are delusions. Not so with Benton & Tittle's hardware establishment in Johnstown. Four warehouses and one immense store-room filled with articles that farmers, mechanics and housewives well know the use of—wagon wood work, plows, iron, nails, corn-shellers, reapers, cutlery, willow ware, etc., and so forth, wholesale and retail, ten per cent. below the prices of other dealers. Don't call that a humbug, eh?—but do call at 210 Main street, Johnstown. ROB ROY.

WILMORE, Jan. 13, 1874.

Dear Freeman—I had several local items to communicate last week, but that "unmistakable case of *son*-stroke" incapacitated me for the task for the time being. Now, however, that the "olive branch" has commenced life vigorously, and as ye editor and his estimable lady have honored (how are you, honored?—ED.) us by becoming sponsors for the juvenile "Soltero," I feel so "toploftically" important that I have concluded to try to make amends, if possible, for my recent sin of omission.

A young man who gave his name as David McCoy and his home as Mineral Point, but who is positively known to have been an inmate of the county alms house for several years past, had his toes and part of his left foot crushed and his head somewhat injured yesterday evening, by falling from a freight car which had become detached from a train upon which he was attempting to steal his way to Altoona. The accident occurred a short distance below Wilmore, and it is supposed that he fell from the car either at the time it broke loose or at its subsequent re-coupling to the train, and that one of the wheels passed over his foot. The injured man, who is partially deranged, was brought to the hotel of Joseph Horner, in this place, where the foot was amputated below the instep by Drs. Lowman and Blaisdell. Poor Director Bloch is here to-day looking after his welfare.

A twelve-year-old son of Mr. Valentine Cramer, of Summerhill township, was on Christmas day thrown from a colt he was riding, in consequence of the animal taking fright at some geese, and his head striking against a root, he was so severely injured that he has lain ever since fluctuating between life and death. Am glad to say, however, that at latest accounts he seemed to be improving.

Mr. Jesse H. Dimond, of the same township, had the misfortune, a few days since, to cut one of his knees badly by striking his leg against a pole beside which an axe was standing, causing the axe blade to strike his knee with the result stated. He is, I hear, getting better.

On Sunday of last week Woleslagle & Son's boom gave way before the pressure of an ice-flood, and some two hundred saw-logs which came down the river didn't stop until they ran ashore and were pulled out at various places along the stream. Wednesday following, however, was a more propitious day, for having repaired their boom in the meantime, they floated about one thousand logs a distance of four miles to their mill at this place.

'Squire Miller still nurses his opposition to the new constitution. He thinks the members of Assembly should swear by Sam. Henry, and by no other man or measure.

Owing to a lack of snow, sleighing has not been indulged in to any great extent in this "neck of timber" during the present winter, and several young men and not a few lasses are no doubt greatly disappointed thereat. No more at present from SCRIBO.

SUMMIT, Jan. 10, 1874.

Editor Cambria Freeman—The surviving members of the old "American Highlanders" (Co. B, 24 Pa. Vols., in the Mexican War), met at the Summit House at 3 o'clock P. M. An organization was effected by Capt. John Humphreys calling Henry Schnetberg to the chair. John Riffel was then elected Secretary. After a statement of the object of the meeting, the following preamble and resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Viewing the Convention for the purpose of advancing the interests of the survivors of the Mexican war, called to meet in Washington City on January 15th, 1874, as a matter of importance to all survivors of the Mexican war: therefore be it

Resolved, That the Convention has our best wishes in its work, and we pledge to it our hearty co-operation in its efforts to advance the social intercourse and general interests of the army of Mexico.

Resolved, That James Russell, James P. Shallcross and Capt. John Humphreys be appointed delegates to said Convention to represent the old "Highlanders," Co. B, 24 Pa. Volunteers.

The members then passed a short time in recalling some of the exciting scenes through which they had passed, after which, on motion, the meeting adjourned *sine die*.

HENRY SCHNETBERG, Pres't.
JOHN RIFFEL, Sec'y,

A very touching episode occurred upon the exhibition of the banner presented to the American Highlanders upon their return from Mexico. Mr. Schnetberg involuntarily commenced singing the "Star Spangled Banner," but had not proceeded further than the middle of the first line when all present joined in the song. This little episode caused the tears to course freely down the cheeks of the veterans in attendance. H.

1874. 1874.

A Paper for the People!

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Address— O'NEILL & ROOK,
Publishers DAILY and WEEKLY DISPATCH,
Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

WE would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Horace Waters & Son, headed, "$2000 PIANOS AND ORGANS," and for a description of them we can't do better than copy the following:

THE WATERS CONCERTO PARLOR ORGANS.—We are glad to chronicle any new thing or any improvements upon an old one, that tends to popularize music by rendering its study either easier or more attractive. Lately our attention has been called to a new patented stop added to the Waters Reed Organ, called the Concerto Stop. It is so voiced as to have a tone like a full, rich alto voice; it is especially "human" in its tone. It is powerful as well as sweet, and when we heard it we were in doubt whether we liked it best in Solo or with Full Organ. We regard this as a valuable addition to the Reed Organ.—*Rural New Yorker*.

HYMENEAL.

DORAN—SAVAGE.—Married, in Altoona, on Tuesday, Jan. 6th, by Very Rev. J. Tuigg, Mr. MICHAEL DORAN, of Summerhill township, this county, and Miss KATE SAVAGE, of the former city.

BORKEY—McGOUGH.—Married, in St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore, on Tuesday, 6th inst., by Rev. H. McHugh, Mr. THOMAS BORKEY, of Carrolltown, and Miss CATHARINE MCGOUGH, of Washington township.

ECKELS—BELL.—Married, at the residence of the bride, in Johnstown, on Monday, 5th inst., by Rev. J. A. Grimm, Mr. ANDREW J. ECKELS, (formerly of this place,) and Mrs. ELIZABETH A. BELL, all of Johnstown.

KAYLOR—PARRISH.—Married, in Nuptial Mass, at the Catholic church in this place, on Tuesday last, by Rev. John Ward, Mr. ZACH. T. KAYLOR and Miss ELLEN PARRISH, daughter of Mr. Edward Parrish, of Cambria township.

NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that I have this day bought from David Crook all his Grain, including what is now sowed on the Adams farm in Clearfield township, as per agreement of this date. E. R. DUNEGAN.
St. Augustine, Jan. 12, 1874.-3t.

STRAY HOG.—Came to the premises of the subscriber in Clearfield township, some time during October last, a medium sized black and white Hog. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law. E. R. DUNEGAN.
St. Augustine, Jan. 12, 1874.-3t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE!
Estate of THOMAS ADAMS, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ANN ADAMS,
JOHN WEAKLAND, } Administrators.
Clearfield Twp., Jan. 9, 1874.-6*.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.—The Account of Adam Myers, Committee of Peter Myers, a lunatic, has been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria county, and will be confirmed on the first Monday of March, A. D. 1874, if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary. By order of the Court.

J. K. RITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 13, 1874.-4t.

NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 47, September Term, 1873.—MARTHA JONES, by her next friend, H. KINKEAD, vs. EVAN S. JONES.—*Subpœna in Divorce*. Returned N. E. I.

TO THE RESPONDENT ABOVE NAMED: You are hereby required to appear at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, on the first Monday of March next, to answer the complaint of the libellant in the above stated case.

HERMAN BAUMER, *Sheriff*.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 15, 1874.-4t.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offer for sale an excellent

FARM of 110 Acres,

including road allowance, situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, on the old road leading from Ebensburg to Wilmore, and two miles distant from the Pa. R. R. Station at the latter place. There are about 60 Acres cleared, well fenced and watered, and in a high state of cultivation, with a thriving young orchard of choice fruit thereon. The improvements are a new FRAME BANK BARN, 40x56 feet, a Log House, and several Out-buildings. For further particulars call on or address JOHN & E. P. McCORMICK,
Jan. 16, 1874. Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT

The PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High st., near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE,

THE BEST DOLLAR MONTHLY.

$5 to $15 a day made by canvassing for this magazine—now in its 14th vol.—with Chromo,

THE YOSEMITE VALLEY,

14x20 inches, in 17 Oil Colors.

Magazine, one year, with Mounted Chromo.. $2.00
Magazine, one year, with Unmounted Chromo, 1.50
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New and Second-Hand, of First-Class Makers will be sold at Lower Prices for cash, or on Installments, in City or Country, during this Financial Crisis and the Holidays, by HORACE WATERS & SONS, 481 Broadway, than ever before offered in New York. Agents Wanted to sell Waters' Celebrated Pianos, Concerto and Orchestral Organs. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Great Inducements to the Trade. A large discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday-schools, etc.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address
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conduct an Agency for the reception of advertisements for the American Newspapers—the most complete establishment of the kind in the world. Six thousand Newspapers are kept regularly on file, open to inspection by customers. Every Advertisement is taken at the home price of the paper, without any additional charge or commission. An advertiser, in dealing with the Agency, is saved trouble and correspondence, making one contract instead of a dozen, a hundred or a thousand. A Book of eighty pages, containing lists of best papers, largest circulations, religious, agricultural, class, political, daily and country papers, and all publications which are specially valuable to advertisers, with some information about prices, is sent FREE to any address on application. Persons at a distance wishing to make contracts for advertising in any town, city, county, State or Territory of the United States, or any portion of the Dominion of Canada, may send a memorandum or letter of what they want, together with a copy of the Advertisement they desire inserted, and will receive information by return mail which will enable them to decide whether to increase or reduce the order. For such information there is no charge. Orders are taken for as little paper as well as for a thousand dollar as readily as for a larger sum.

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41 Park Row, N. Y.

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DRAWING DEFERRED TILL THE

31st of March Next,

to complete the sale of tickets and make a

FULL DRAWING.

12,000 Cash Gifts will be distributed by lot among the ticket-holders.

LIST OF GIFTS.

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		$250,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		100,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		50,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		25,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		1,000
10 CASH GIFTS,	$10,000 each	100,000
50 CASH GIFTS,	1,000 each	50,000
80 CASH GIFTS,	500 each	40,000
100 CASH GIFTS,	400 each	40,000
150 CASH GIFTS,	300 each	45,000
250 CASH GIFTS,	200 each	50,000
350 CASH GIFTS,	100 each	35,000
11,000 CASH GIFTS,	50 each	550,000
Total, 12,000 Gifts all Cash amounting to		$1,500,000

☞ The concert and distribution of gifts will positively and unquestionably take place on the day now fixed, whether all the tickets are sold or not, and the 1,000 gifts all paid in proportion to the number of tickets sold.

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets, $20; Halves, $10; Tenths or each coupon, $2; Eleven Whole Tickets for $200; 25 Tickets for $1,000; 113 Whole Tickets for $5,000; 227 Whole Tickets for $10,000. No discount on less than $200 worth of tickets.

Applications for agencies and orders for tickets should be addressed to

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Agent Public Library Ky., and Manager Gift Concert, Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky., or THOS. H. HAYS & CO., *Eastern Agents*,
609 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of John A. Kennedy, Esq., Administrator of the estate of Dominick Mulfeld, dec'd, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, Feb. 13th, proximo, when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund. JAMES NULL, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Jan. 9, 1874.-3t.

NEW STORE Building, JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS

AND

Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS

AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department

ON SECOND FLOOR.

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES

—AT—

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 31ST DAY OF JANUARY, inst., at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to one-third interest in what is known as the "Ross Property," situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Otho Stymer, dec'd, D. J. Morrell, and others, containing 96 acres, more or less, about 40 of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, in the occupancy of George Wilt, and a one-and-a-half story house and blacksmith shop, not now occupied, and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Wm. Tiley, jr. Also, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Peter Myers and R. B. Westbrook, containing 52 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a coal bank siding, hoppers, and blacksmith shop, now under lease to James M. Cooper & Co. Also, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of Hemlock, Cambria county, Penn'a, bounded on the east by the Old Portage Rail-Road, on the south by lot of John Hamilton, on the west by Penn'a Rail Road, and on the north by lot of Wm. Tiley, jr., containing 2 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Thomas Clabaugh. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Arbuthnot, Shannon & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Stonebaker, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a marked sugar on line of land warranted to George Stough; thence north twenty-six degrees, east one hundred and forty-seven perches, more or less, to a post; thence south sixty-four degrees, east one hundred and twenty-four perches, more or less, to a post; thence south twenty-six degrees, west one hundred and forty-seven perches, more or less, to a post; thence south sixty-four degrees, west one hundred and twenty-four perches, to the place of beginning—containing 107 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston & Scanlan.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 5, 1874.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of JOHN KENNEDY, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased.

And now, Dec. 1, 1873, on motion of Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., James Null appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of John H. Kennedy, Esq., Administrator of John Kennedy, deceased.

From the Record. JAS. M. SINGER, Clerk.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in Ebensburg

HOW LUCY LOST HER BEAU.

BY DAISY BURNS.

Everybody wonders how Lucy Wills lost her lover. She is a very pretty girl as well as accomplished and intelligent, and Dr. Hampton was a great catch. When he came to Nortonsburg, Lucy was not the only girl who determined to "set her cap" for him, and Mrs. Grundy wondered who would captivate him; but very soon the young phisician showed a strong preference for Lucy, and pretty little Lucy was delighted. Every few days they were seen together, riding, walking, sailing, etc., and the little boys counted the dimes they made carrying watermelons and things from the doctor to Miss Lucy. But all at once his attentions ceased. For a time he moped about in a very quiet way; then he began visiting Alice Leigh, and the village gossips wondered why it was so. But you see they didn't know anything of that buggy ride Lucy took with the doctor, the accident that happened, nor what came of it. Lucy knows why she lost him and so does the doctor, but she will never tell, and he is a perfect gentleman.

You must understand the doctor had not fully declared himself, but he intended doing so, and concluded 'twould be so nice to whisper the words in her ear as they drove along the shady turnpike. He invited her to drive out with him, she accepted, and away they went.

They were very gay, quoting poetry and making love in that round-about way that comes just before the declaration, when the doctor's horse backed his ears, shook his head, kicked, and did so many queer things that Lucy became frightened, and, before her lover could prevent, jumped from the buggy. Dr. Hampton after quieting his horse went to her.

"Darling, are you hurt?" he asked. Lucy blushed.

"I believe—I think I've sprained my—my foot. It was very foolish in me to do so, but I can walk to the buggy, and we must go home." She attempted to walk, but fell back powerless in her lover's arms.

"You are hurt," he said; "you must let me see your foot," and she put out her little foot clad in a neatly-fitting boot.

"Your shoe will have to come off," he said. "The ankle is swollen badly."

"Oh, no, no, go away," she said, as he began unlacing her boot. "You shall not take off my shoe." But here the keen pain struck her again and she fainted, while her lover removed the tiny boot. But immediately he started back in amazement, for there before his bewildered gaze were the five tiny toes of his ladylove peeping out from an immense hole at one extremity of her stocking, while at the other was a little round heel peeping out as slyly as the little toes; and then the doctor knew his little dream was over, for of all things he admired neatness in a woman more than anything else. When Lucy recovered, he carried her to the buggy, was kind and gentle, drove her home, but the intended proposal was left unsaid.

Lucy knew she had lost him, and reasoned within herself, "He had no business to take off my shoe." And he thought to himself, "She had no business wearing stockings with holes in them."

Accidents will happen, young ladies, and the safest plan always is to be neat, and not think as Lucy did, "Oh, those holes will never be seen, they're away down in my boot," for if you do your fate may some day be the same as her's.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

THE WHISKY OF TO-DAY.

My dear sir—you with that glass of whisky at your lips—if you were to see a man go into a drug store and purchase a pint of raw alcahol, and take that alcahol out and mix it with water, and drink it you would say he was an old guzzler. You would say he must have a stomach like a bottom of a tip cart. And yet that is just what you have at your lips; only your beverage is not so pure as his. Yours is drugged and his is not.

Time was when rum and whisky and gin were distilled to a percentage which admitted of a retaining of the quality and flavor of the organic materials. In whisky and gin much of the nutritive matter of the grain was retained; and the old rum which our grandfathers drank contained a percentage of organic saccharine matter. Those liquors were honestly distilled.—They came from the retorts and receivers just as they were going into market, only lacking age to give them smoothness. But it is not so now. There is no honesty in the market. A man may, by paying the price, have something like an honest liquor made to his especial order; but he cannot find it in the market because it is not there.

Some years since—ten years, I think—I was in the office of a hotel in Conway, N. H., and was there introduced to a gentleman who was a traveling agent of Longworth, the wine-king of Cincinnati, and also taking orders for one or two Kentucky whisky houses. From the subject of wine the conversation turned upon whisky. I smelled of some which he called pure Bourbon, and which had fairly nauseated me.

"Why is it," said I, in the earnestness of entire innocence, "that I cannot find anywhere such whisky as I used to get on board ship, as naval rations, five and twenty years ago?"

The agent was for a time silent and thoughtful. By and by he nodded and said to me:

"It isn't made!"

"Isn't made?" I repeated wonderingly.

"No," he added. "There is no such thing as the whisky of commerce distilled to-day, except to the special order of customers for individual use."

Seeing my wonderment unabated he went on to explain. I quote his exact language, so far at least as important particulars are concerned. Said he:

"They don't make it because it don't pay. The same amount of labor, time, and cost of manufacture—of course barrin materials—required to throw over five barrels of the old-fashioned Monongahela whisky of which you speak will, with the new appliances of science, throw over one hundred barrels of crude spirits (coarse alcohol) The result is, that all-spirit is thus distilled. It is then rectified and diluted, and color and flavor given by artificial means."

There you have it, sir. The stuff you are drinking is not whisky. That other stuff is not brandy. They never were, and never can be, whisky or brandy, as a credulous public may think them to be.—The organic matter destroyed by intense distillation can never be replaced. They are fooling you, my dear fellow; and you will fool yourself if you don't let it alone. If you have a head made of wood, and a stomach of iron, you may last a few years and drink it; but if you be human, with capacity for human employment and human suffering, and give this liquid scourge a clean go-by, never to return to it.

THE following can be relied upon as strictly correct in every particular. A good advertisment in a widely circulated journal is the best of all possible salesmen. It is a salesman who never sleeps, and is never weary; who goes after business early and late; who accosts the merchant in his shop, the scholar in his study, the lawyer in his office, the lady at her tea table; who can be at a thousand places at once, and speak to a million people every day, saying to each one the best thing in the best manner.

TO THE PUBLIC

OF

Pennsylvania and New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland.

FOR

IMMEDIATE DISPOSAL!

FROM

IMPERATIVE NECESSITY

WE OFFER

ALL THE IMMENSE STOCK

CONTAINED IN

OUR SPACIOUS WAREHOUSES,

BEING THE

COMBINED STOCKS OF ALL DEPARTMENTS,

COMPRISING

Clothing

FOR

MEN, YOUTHS and BOYS,

AT STILL

LARGER DISCOUNTS in PRICES.

NOTE.—WE WERE INDUCED TO OPERATE LARGELY, AND LAID IN A HEAVY STOCK, BECAUSE OF THE UNIVERSAL EXPECTATION OF AN UNCOMMONLY GOOD BUSINESS SEASON.

Wanamaker & Brown

Desire to make it widely known that the whole of their Stock of newly manufactured Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, guaranteed to be of Reliable Material, Fashionable Cut, and Substantial Make, is arranged for a

REALIZING SALE

at a new and Lower Scale of Prices.

THE IMPROVEMENTS IN OUR BUSINESS THE PAST YEAR HAVE ENABLED US TO CHEAPEN PRICES AND INCREASE IN MANY WAYS THE ADVANTAGES OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

IMPORTANT FACT.—We have abundant testimony every day that it is impossible for any other house to sell as cheaply, and no one now questions the superiority of our makes of both Men's and Boys' Clothing, while

THE ASSORTMENT IS SIX-FOLD LARGER

than anywhere else.

THIS IS A SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY.—OUR RE-ARRANGEMENTS REQUIRE THE IMMEDIATE DISPOSAL OF SOME HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF GOODS, AND WE ARE OFFERING THE MOST SEASONAALE AND FASHIONABLE OVERCOATS AND SUITS FOR BOTH MEN AND BOYS AT

PEREMPTORY SALE,

AND THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE MADE PURCHASES SINCE THE SALE BEGAN ARE HIGHLY DELIGHTED WITH THEIR BARGAINS AND ARE SENDING IN THEIR FRIENDS.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.—Splendid lots of Blue and Black Beaver; Kerseys in Dark Olive, Brown and London Smoke Colors.

An unusual cheap lot of Chinchillas and other Fabzics that make very warm and comfortable garments.

Our Garricks and Capes are the cheapest ever offered.

MEN'S SUITS FOR DRESS WEAR.—*Very much under regular prices. Every one expecting to buy a Black or Blue Suit should avail himself of the GREAT BARGAIN LOTS NOW SPREAD UPON OUR COUNTERS.*

EVERY DAY SUITS *will be cleared out at astonishingly low prices considering the qualities and excellent make.*

PARTICULAR LOTS OF WARM AND LONG COATS *for Business and Street purposes are offered at excellent bargains.*

PANTS AND VEST ROOMS CONTAIN HUNDREDS OF PATTERNS IN VARIETY OF COLORS AND QUALITIES, TO FIT EVERY SIZE AND POCKET. EVERY ONE WANTING GOOD WEARING GARMENTS MAY BE SURE TO GET THEM FROM OUR PRESENT STOCK.

BLACK PANTS.—We never had a better assortment to select from.

JACKETS AND PANTS FOR THE LADS are piled up by the hundreds, and will bear examination by the Ladies, who know the true values and what is good to stand the hard wear the boys require.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, of all sizes, styles, qualities, colors and prices.

We have re-arranged the Boys' Goods on our First Floor to better accommodate the ladies and other buyers, and can generally serve our friends without delay.

PREPARED TO SUBMIT TO

HEAVY REDUCTIONS from ACTUAL VALUES,

We invite the public to supply themselves from our counters NOW, while we have an ENORMOUS STOCK of the BEST CLOTHING that was ever offered in this or any other city, which

WE FEEL COMPELLED TO CLOSE OUT WITHIN THE NEXT 30 DAYS.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

On the Corner of Sixth Street,

FROM MARKET TO MINOR,

PHILADELPHIA.

What Causes Hard Times.

Too many spend money, and too few earn it.

Too much money is spent wastefully and needlessly, and too little saved and made productive and accumulative.

We buy too much abroad that we ought to produce at home.

We buy too much that we do not pay for cash down—too much of what we buy being what we do not actually need.

We are too wasteful, know too little how to economize, and have too little disposition to do so.

We are too speculative, unscrupulous, and actually dishonest in our efforts to make money.

Too many of us prefer idleness to industry and too few of us know how to work and derive pleasure and profit from our labor.

We spend too much time learning what is not useful, and too little informing ourselves upon the best methods of premoting our material prosperity.

We know too much of politics, and spend too much time and money on politicians, and know too little about political economy and the science of a staple, economical, successful public policy.

Our actions are governed too much by passion, prejudice and partizan feeling, and not enough by a broad intelligent, liberal and patriotic conception of the duties which American citizenship involves.

We are too superficial and impatient, and lack the clear purpose and presistent, patient application necessary to permanent sucess.

We depend too much upon our "sharpness" and "cuteness," and the readiness to take advantage of circumstances, and not enough upon earnest, honest labor.

We talk and read too much, and think and act too little.

We spread ourselves over too great a surface, and thus fail to dig deep enough in one place for the nuggets that will surely enrich us.

We lack in that higher morality which frowns down venality and elevates and encourages purity of life, probity of conduct, and a scrupulous regard for a good and honorable name.

We do not teach our children that they must, nor how to earn their own living, and are too willing to commit them to a life of easy unscrupulousness, depending on their skill as make shifts rather than their solid acquirements as men and women.

We roll about much like stones and gather no moss, enrich corporations and speculating capitalists, and defrauding ourselves of the profits of our own industry.

We are devotees to show rather than substance, and pay homage to the glitter of a "success" which is a robe covering filth, rottenness and corruption—social, commercial and political.

We build too many churches, and cultivate the Christian virtues and spirits too little.

We have too many schools and too few real teachers.

We are too undivided in certain directions, and not enough so in others.

We adhere too closely to what we ought to depart from, and refuse to take hold of that to which we ought to cling.

In short, we are too much what we ought not, and not enough what we ought to be.

ONE dark night, the darkness of which was lighted by the moon, the inmates of a quiet farm house in Ayrshire were startled by piteous cries from a little stream running past the foot of the brae on which the homestead stood. Out ran the gudewife in haste, thinking that the voice was not unfamiliar; and when she got to the barn, there she saw her ain gudeman, who had just a little too much John Barleycorn, on all fours in a foot of water, in which the moon was brightly reflected. "Gudesake, John, ye gouk, what are ye doing there, standing like an ould duck in that manner?" "Oh, woman Jenny, is that you! I'm glad to see ye, for I hae got aboon the moon, and hae been in this awful predicament for twa hours hanging on like grim death for fear I should fa' and be killed beyond a recognition. I ken it's a richt noo when ye's here, sae well just baith gang down together." Jenny lost no time in getting John out, and over a tumbler of toddy he vowed that nothing should ever make him soar so high again, even on market nights.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited. [Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solic unedly.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [18-14.tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, third door from High street. [aug.27.]

1873. FALL and WINTER! 1874.

THE LATEST SENSATION!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

AT THE NEW

EAGLE CLOTHING STORE

OF M. H. NATHANSON & CO.,

(Lately occupied by H. WALTERS, deceased,)

231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and Northern Cambria generally, that they have just opened at the above named place a large, complete and elegant stock of FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Consisting of such articles as BLACK AND BLUE CLOTH SUITS, CASSIMERE SUITS for men and boys, fine ENGLISH KERSEY OVERCOATS, in blue, brown, olive and lighter colors, and a general assortment of COATS, PANTS and VESTS of all textures, styles and prices, besides a full line of HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c.—all which will positively be sold at **15 per cent. less** than prevailing prices in Johnstown. We also make to order from the finest and most stylish goods any article of clothing desired, and that too at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. We MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN Goods, which enables us to sell cheaper than any other house in Cambria county. Please give us a call when you visit our town, and judge from our stock and prices whether it will not pay you to deal with us. OVERCOATS and CUSTOM-MADE WORK our leading specialties, and "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" the basis upon which we do business. COME AND SEE!

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.

Sept. 19, 1873.-6m. **M. H. NATHANSON & CO.**

Has been before the American public OVER THIRTY years. It has never yet failed to give perfect satisfaction, and has justly been styled the panacea for all external Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., &c., for Man and Beast. No family should be a single day without this Liniment. The money refunded unless the Liniment is as represented. Be sure and get the genuine MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores, at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per Bottle. Notice style, size of bottle &c.

CRUMBS

Are a modern stove polish, far better than any other in existence.

COMFORT

Are better, because they give a finer gloss than any other polish.

Yield a brilliant silvery sheen with less than half the labor required when other polishes are used.

CRUMBS

Are a neat and cleanly article, making no dirt nor dust when used.

COMFORT

Can be used even in the parlor without the trouble of removing furniture or carpets.

Has no disagreeable sulphurous or strong acid smell when prepared for use, but are pleasant and harmless.

CRUMBS

Are put up in neat style and in a form more convenient for use than any other polish.

COMFORT

In each box are 12 sticks; 1 stick is sufficient for any stove—thus all waste is saved.

Are the cheapest polish in the market, because one box at 10 cents will cover as much surface as 25 cents' worth of the old polishes.

CRUMBS

Have just taken the 1st premium at the Indianapolis Exposition in competition with several of the best of the old stove polishes.

COMFORT

BUY CRUMBS OF COMFORT of your storekeeper, if he has them, or will procure them for you; if not, send us one dollar, your name, and the name of your nearest express station, and we will send you ten boxes, and samples of Bartlett's Blacking and Pearl Blueing, free of cost.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT can be had of all Wholesale Grocers and Dealers in the United States, and Retail Dealers will find them the most profitable, from the fact that they are the fastest selling article of the kind in the market.

H. A. BARTLETT & CO.,

115 North Front St., Philadelphia.

143 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.

43 CHAMBERS ST., BOSTON. [11-14.-3meom.]

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machiner, promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm

A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A

Pure Blooming Complexion.

It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is seen and felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals and removes all Blotches as Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with

YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Stores. Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

LECTURE To Young Men.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.

A Lecture on the nature, treatment and radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from Self-Abuse, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicines, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This LECTURE WILL PROVE A BOON TO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS.

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, of two postage stamps.

Also, DR. CULVERWELL'S "Marriage Guide." Price 50 cents.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,

127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.

It will not chill.

It will not gum.

It is equal to the best Lard Oil.

If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,

OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

No. 360 Penn Avenue,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

THE OLD LIBERTY BELL.

The Centennial Almanac, just issued, gives some interesting facts concerning "the Old Liberty Bell," with the proper inscription, which really did "proclaim Liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof," on the 8th of July, 1776. In 1751 the State House in Philadelphia was approaching completion, the lower floor had already been occupied for some sixteen years, one chamber by the Supreme Court, and the other by the Representatives of the free men of the province of Pennsylvania, then consisting of one body. By order of the latter a committee, of which Mr. Speaker Norris was chairman, was empowered to obtain a bell for the building.

The original letter books of Isaac Norris cannot now be found, but, fortunately, his decendent, Joseph Parker Norris, has procured copies, and it appears from these that Robert Charles, then in London, was commissioned, Nov., 1st, 1751, to procure a good bell of about two thousand pounds weight, at a cost of about £100 sterling; it was to be cast by the best workmen, to be examined carefully before it was shipped, and to contain "in well-singing letters, round it," By order of the Assembly of the Province of Pennsylvania, for the State House in the city of Philadelphia, 1752, and underneath, Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof. Levt. xxv. 10.

The bell duly arrived at the end of August, 1752, in apparent good order; but a few days afterwards, notwithstanding the cautionary instructions given, it was hung up to try the sound. The effort was then made to send it back by Captain Budden, who had brought it over in the Matilda, but he could not take it on board, upon which, Mr. Norris and "two ingenious workmen undertook to recast it here, and I am just now (March, 1753,) informed they have this day opened the mould, which, I confess, proves to me very much that we should first succeed in the greatest part, if not for aught I know, in English-America."

The bell was hung in its place in good time during the month of April, 1753, the bill rendered by Edmund Woolley for "the Province" for sundries furnished workmen while they were raising the frame and hanging the bell has been preserved. It bears date April 17, 1753. Among the items are "three gallons of beer" and "a barrel of beer."

It seems that the tone of this bell was defective. It was supposed to contain too much copper, and the Philadelphians were so facetious over this matter that Messrs. Pass and Stow insisted on taking it down and making another essay. The bell was broken up and recast, and in June, 1754, it was placed in position in the State House steeple. The following news item appeared in the *Maryland Gazette* of July 3, 1754:

"PHILADELPHIA, June 7th, 1754.—This week was raised and fixed in the State House steeple a new great bell cast by Pass and Stow, weighing 2080 lbs., with this motto, 'Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof.'"—Lev. xxv. 10.

For fully fifty years, as nearly as can be ascertained, the Liberty Bell continued to celebrate every National anniversary, and then—it cracked; it had performed its mission, and was mute forever.—*Philadelphia American.*

A KEY TO A PERSON'S NAME.—To the accompanying table of letters, the name of a person or word may be found out in the following manner:

A	B	D	H
C	C	E	I
E	F	F	J
G	G	G	K
I	J	L	L
K	K	M	M
M	N	N	N
O	O	O	O
Q	R	T	X
S	S	V	Y
W	V	W	W
Y	Z		

Let the person whose name you wish to know inform you in which of the above columns the first letter of his name is contained. If it be found in but one column, it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column, it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters in these columns, and the sum will be the number of the letter sought. If there be but one letter at a time in this way, the name can be ascertained. For example, take the word Jane. J is found in the first two columns commencing with B and D, which are the second and eighth letters of the alphabet; their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J. A is sought. The next letter. A, as it stands, is but one column, where it stands alone. N is seen in the columns headed by A, and these are the second, fourth and fourteenth letters of the alphabet, which added make the fourteenth, and so on. The name of the table will excite no little curiosity among those unacquainted with the foregoing explanation.

RAPID DREAMING.—A very remarkable circumstance and important point in psychology is said by Dr. Forbes Winslow to be found in the extreme rapidity with which the mental operations are performed, and with which the material changes on which the ideas depend, are excited in the cells of the ispherical ganglia. It would appear that a whole series of acts, that would naturally occupy a long lapse of time, pass rapidly through the mind in one instant. Persons have in dreams no perception of the lapse of time, a strange property of mind, which if such be also its property, would introduce into an eternal disembodied state, which will appear to us eternity. The absence of space, as well as of time, are also manifestations; so that while almost every faculty is compressed into a moment of time, the infinite space is traversed more swiftly than by real thought. There are numerous illustrations of this principle on record. A gentleman dreamed that he had served as a soldier, joined his regiment, deserted, was apprehended, carried back, tried, condemned to be shot, and at last led out for execution. After the usual preparations, a gun was fired; awaking he found the first slight noise had produced the dream at the same moment.

A PRETTY PRISON STORY.—A convict in the Missouri penitentiary, too weak for work, and who had the run of the prison, one day asked the warden if he could be allowed to cultivate a small corner of the inclosure. "What do you want to do with them here?" "Cucumbers, sir." "Why you can't steal them here; the other prisoners will steal them." "No, sir," said the convict firmly; "they will not steal one of them." "Well, go ahead," said the warden, "but if any of your cucumbers are stolen, don't come to me with your complaints." "I will never hear from me on that score, sir." The cucumbers were planted, gathered, trained and cultivated, and a tremendous crop was the result. As fast, however, as the fruit ripened it disappeared, and the warden became convinced that the owner sold it for liquor, procured some other contraband articles, and arrested the man to be watched, and found he was detected in the act of carrying cucumbers to the hospital and giving them to the poor fellows who in their sickness craved them. Not one had been stolen.